JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

BRYLCREEM

your hair, too!

Also use BRYLFOAM — the latest and best shampoo in a tube. Made by the makers of Brylcreem. Price sixpence, sufficient for 3 hair-health shampoos. Remember — it's quicker by tube!

BRYLCREEM IS THE PERFECT HAIR DRESSING IN BOTTLES AND TUBES 1/-

The County Perfumery Co., North Circular Road, West Twyford, N.W.10. royds

THORNS

Garden Sheds

Fully Guaranteed. Cash or Terms. Easily erected. Delivered Free on Cwt. Ft. Rng. & Wales.

Free Book No. 82 from J. THORN & SONS, LTD. Box 82, Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent.

OTHER DESIGNS FROM

Long	Wide	High	Cash or Deps.	6 Mthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	69/-	5/7
7ft.	4ft.	6ft.	85/-	5/9
8ft.	4ft.	6ft.	99/-	6/-
8ft.	6ft.	7ft.	70/-	6/6

Designed by 2½

WE WANT TO PAY YOU £5 AND MORE EVERY WEEK

POST COUPON TODAY

We want to pay you £5 a week—and more—as a JOHN ENGLAND TRUST CLUB MEMBER. Every turn FIRST turn—no selling. Bargains from 2/6 to £5. All goods delivered on payment of first subscription, carriage free. No charge for credit. All postages paid. NO DEPOSIT; first clothing current. 20 weeks to pay and only 5 shares needed to start. Here is your opportunity—post coupon below for full particulars.

"Every Turn is First Turn"— IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

(Write in pencil.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JOHN ENGLAND'S TRUST CLUB, Wembley, Middlesex.

£5 RIDES AWAY

TAXED—INSURED

1939 500cc. O.E.V.

RED PANTHER

Balance Weekly.

CASH £35.0.0

Complete Outfit, fully equipped and guaranteed. Large other bargains. Easiest terms on motor-cycles or cycles. All 1939 models and models on display at Showrooms. Lists free. Phone: BRIX. 6261.

PRIDE & CLARKE LTD

Dept. J.B., 189, STOCKWELL ROAD, S.W.9

A WATCH WITH A NAME & A REPUTATION

YOURS TODAY FOR 2/6

SOLID GOLD

10 Years Written Guarantee with every Watch!

Tru-time

7 DAYS HOME APPROVAL

for only 2/6 down you can become the owner of a World renowned Solid Gold Tru-Time Watch, jewelled with 17 Rubies and built to a new and unique system of construction, guaranteed for 10 years. Comes to you in Solid Gold, made on a new dust and damp proof principle. Simply send 2/6 deposit and if satisfied pay balance 2/6 fortnightly until reduced price of 9/6 is paid or send P.O. for 9/6 and we pay C.O.D. charges of Tru-Time Watches. Owners flock on EASY TERMS.

D. CUTHBERTSON, 45 OLD BOND STREET, GROSVENOR W., LTD.

1s. FREE

Dept. 24, 10 Hanway Street, London, W.1

Either Bargain sent for 1/- Post Free. Promise 2/1 Monthly for Customers. 2/- Postage extra for Sale. GENTLEMEN. In Good Fin-Striped Cloth. Fawn, Light Grey, Navy Blue, Dark Pin-striped Cloth. London Tan, Dark Navy Blue, Black Green, A.W.S. 6 W.S.S. 6, O.S. 2 6 extra. LADIES. Good Tweed Coat, Dark Grey, Fawn or Mid-Brown Mixtures. Chest 32 to 42 ins. Good Mid-Grey Flannel Trousers. Waist 22 to 40 ins. 2/6. PULLOVER 6/- extra. Coat with Belt for 1/6. Skirt, 6/- extra. Coat with Belt and Pullover 6/- extra. Frocks 10/6 to 50/6. All for Examination. Only 1/- Deposit. Balance Monthly. Money Refunded if Dissatisfied.

PAIN'S Fireworks House, Ltd., Dept. 24, BATH, SOMERSET.

BEST ON ANY GREEN—

RILEY'S BOWLS

FAMOUS

120 PAIRS FREE

5/- DOWN — BALANCE MONTHLY

Write to the makers for details and catalogue:

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Dale Works, ACCRINGTON, or Dept. 78, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

I'll show you how to Stop Smoking

FREE TREATISE WORTH POUNDS

Thousands of genuine, entirely unsolicited testimonials from grateful men and women who have been quickly freed from the tobacco habit by the help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. What the Stanley Treatment has done for others it can do for you. A grateful man writes: "Now I have not the slightest inclination for smoking. I consider your treatment the best investment I have ever made." If you wish to break the Tobacco Habit, write to-day for the Famous Treatise, "Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out," which has caused so much comment. Sent free and without obligation. It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day.

THE STANLEY INSTITUTE Ltd. (Dept. B.B.26) 61, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

GREAT SURPLUS OFFER VERY SPECIAL PURCHASE

NAVAL COAST GUARD 5/9

Ideal for all purposes—marine, field, sports & every occasion where perfect vision is necessary. The lenses give clear vision and good magnification. Smooth action centre-screw focusing. Sent complete in neat case with shoulder strap. Limited number only at this low price of 5/9, post and packing 9d. No more to pay. Send P.O. 6/6 now to:—

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.O.2), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

A HOLIDAY for a £1

It seems impossible, but we will show you beyond question that it can be your own experience.

Your much-needed holiday means expense, and the question is how to raise the money. Why not do the same as thousands of other men and women? Spend a few pleasant minutes every week running a "Worldwide" Club and get a good commission and profit share. We know you can do it, and we'll tell you how very simple it is. No selling or canvassing to do. No experience or capital needed. Nothing to buy. No samples to carry. Just a few minutes' spare time each week brings from £2 up to £5 and more.

You also benefit your friends. They buy direct from our huge warehouses on simple 1/- weekly terms, saving up to 5/- in the £ and more on Ladies', Men's and Children's Wear, Boots, Shoes, Fashions, Furniture, China, Jewellery, and Household Goods of every description.

It will cost you just one halfpenny to post the coupon and get our descriptive literature, showing how to make a start at once.

To WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES, CHARLES STREET, MANCHESTER. 1

Please send me free and without any obligation your Bargain Catalogue and Booklet "Here's Extra Money for You," showing how I can make from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

NAME M..... (Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS .....

J.B.132. .....

(Send in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp only required).

CONQUER THAT STOOP!

DEVELOP AN UPRIGHT GRACEFUL FIGURE

Breathe Better! Feel Better! Look Better!

HARRISON'S ADJUSTABLE SHOULDER-BRACE.

Keeps Your Chest Expanded. Head Up and Shoulders Square. For Either Sex. All Ages. With Waist Belt and Side Supports, 1/6 Extra.

2/11 Post 3/11

STATE SIZE CHEST. MONEY BACK GUAR. (See Address below).

DO YOUR FEET LET YOU DOWN?

Support and Strengthen ANKLES and ARCHES of the FEET & IMPROVE THEIR SHAPE By Wearing THESE ELASTIC FOOT SUPPORTS. WALK IN COMFORT and SAFETY.

1/11 per pair | State Size Shoe. Address Dept. L. S. HARRISON, SALTAIRE, YORKS.

RED TILE Floors kept Colourful

Your red tile floors will always have a lovely rich red tone if polished with 'Cardinol.' Also excellent for Red Composition Floors, Front Steps, Stone and Cement Paths, etc. Waterproof and will not wash off in rain. Also in Green, Cream, White, Buff and Transparent.

Of all Dealers.

CARDINAL POLISH

Oldwick Products Ltd., London, W.4. CP/ABJ3

Send for BIG FREE CATALOGUE

SUTCLIFFES STORE

SHED FROM 3/8 MONTHLY.

Design S.S. Small Sheds, 25/-

	Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash.	Monthly.
DELIVERED on first payment. For	6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£3 0 0	3/8
Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong pieces with	7ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£3 2 0	3/8
	10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£4 5 0	7/6
	12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	£5 10 0	10/6

perfect fitting sections. CATALOGUE FREE. Garages, 77/6; Easily the best value. Greenhouses, £7/6; Aviaries, 40/-; Best carriage paid. Kennels, £7/-; Asbestos Garages, £5 5s.; Roofing Felt supplied. Workshops, £6; Poultry Cabins, £2/-. Free. (Four colors.) Fencing 8½-yd. run. Carriage Paid. F. & H. SUTCLIFFE Ltd., 62, Wood Top, Holden Bridge, Yorks. London Showroom: 46-52, Oxford St., W.1.

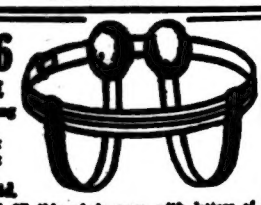
GREAT BANKRUPT STOCK 3/9 FROCK OFFER

An unprecedented, unrepeatable offer. Complete factory stock of FAMOUS CHILDREN'S WEAR BOUGHT OUTRIGHT. These frocks are HEADSTRONG MADE of attractive printed material, in Blue and White, Red and White, Rose and Red, with embroidered white Bows, Peter Pan and Tie collars. Pleated skirt. Fixed puffed sleeves. Fully rubbed. Fixed bottoms. Ideal summer wear. Four colours, Washable, Sizes: 16, 18, 20, 22 to 32 children 2 to 8. To be disposed of at fantastic price of 3 for 3/9 post 6d., or 6 for 7/6 post free. No more to pay. Money returned if dissatisfied. Send all cash to:

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.F.O.4), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

10/6 SINGLE

Ex. Strong 15/- In Silk Elastic 17/6 Postage 6d.



15/6 DOUBLE

Ex. Strong 22/6 In Silk Elastic 26/- Postage 6d.

We could fill this whole page with letters of appreciation received from customers since we introduced these Wonderful Reducing Appliances. Consisting of a strong elastic body bound round with soft unperishable rubber pads, velvet covered, they are without doubt the most wonderful appliances on the market to-day. Send your P.O. at once stating size round body and whether left, right or double rupture.

A Customer writes:—After trying different makers, none very successful, I find your appliance the best and most comfortable. Supplied through Approved Societies.

LONDON SURGICAL COMPANY (Dept. B76), Craven House, 121, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

A CYCLE A DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

CYCLES FROM 65/-

THAT'S MY OFFER to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1939 Models at lower prices and terms than agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 2, COVENTRY.

GREAT BANKRUPT PURCHASE Ladies' FLORAL Dresses

Here is a marvellous opportunity of securing a really well made garment at a price that, normally, would not buy the trimmings. Linen material of various colours of floral design with white linen collar. Waisted and Flared. Fully cut. Detachable belt with black bone buckle and buttons. Box-pleated front and back. Fancy shoulders and cuffs to match collar. Colours guaranteed fast. Sizes S.W., W. & W.X. Outsize 1/6 extra on the three. An exceptionally smart garment. 3 dresses for 4/9, post and packing 6d., or 6 for 9/9 including postage. Send immediately and secure your Summer wear at a price below the imagination of even the greatest of Bargain Hunters.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.L.D.2.), 91, NEW OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.C.1

3 for 4/9

FREE

YOUR WATCH & CHAIN

There is no "catch" in it. This watch is a genuine Smallwood Swiss Lever Watch in Chrome Case, warranted 3 years, and sent complete with silver-plated pocket-chain. Our reputation will convince you that this is a genuine offer from a reliable firm. 100's supplied. "Must-Like" 3-back type double-sided Razor Blades at 1/- for 12. All you have to do is to buy 3 packets for 3/- (post, etc., 6d.). If not equal to any 6d. blade obtainable—keep the watch and chain, return the blades, and money will be refunded. Send P.O. for 3/6. Nothing more to pay.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. B.W.J.13), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- extra, we will forward Direct from our looms etc., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Remarkable REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., hand-somely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, Brown, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a hand-some rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets, 2 Rugs, and 2 Doormats for 30/-, Carr. Paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

8/-

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

FULL-LENGTH BED CHAIR

17'6!

or 1/- Weekly.

Solid Oak frame. Velvet cord cushions any colour. Pat. spring seats. Call and inspect or send for Cat. J. of bargains in upholstered chairs, bed, and dining-room suites. Cheques, reg. letters and crossed P.Os to:—

Car. & Pack. 2/6

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO. LTD., 82, Shaftesbury Ave., Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

5000 CHILDREN'S LINEN FABRIC TWO-PIECE SUITS 3 for 2/9

Here is a great chance of obtaining 3 boy's suits at less than the price of one. Smartly cut, of contrasting colours of cream and brown, blue and green. Pin check with Peter Pan collar and sleeves to match. Detachable knickers suspended by 8 pearl buttons. Fast colours. Washable. A really smart and hard-wearing garment for youngsters from 2 to 5 years of age. 3 complete suits for 2/9, post 6d. 6 for 5/9 post free. Money back if not really delighted. Send at once to

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.B.S.2), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

STOP 3'11 POST FREE WATCH

BIGGEST WATCH BARGAIN EVER OFFERED!

Finger-touch stops it. *Automatic release.* *Plated case.* *Time in miles or Kilometres per hour.*

Wonderful pocket time-keeper and Stop-Watch. Genuine Swiss lever movement. GUARANTEED. Unbreakable glass. Timed to 1/5 secs. Invaluable for sports, etc. Satisfaction or money back at once.

CURRYS LTD. (J.B.1), Gt. West Rd., Brentford, Middx.

A TRADE MAKER'S LIQUIDATION STOCK — GENUINE STOUT CORDUROY SHORTS 11

This offer comes to the public through compulsory realisation of a factory's complete stock. Made of hard-wearing comfort-able velvet corduroy material which will last for years. Double reinforced seats. Two adjustable side straps. One hip and two side pockets. All seams strongly reinforced. Ideal for hiking, angling, sports and many other uses. Real 5/11 value to be cleared at less than the price of material—1/11, post and packing 4d. Send now stating waist measurement to

POST & PACKING 4d

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.S.2), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

SOUTH WESTERN GARAGES FROM 5'-

L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pm.
8	6	77/6	5/-	7/-
10	7	112/6	7/-	10/6
12	7	122/6	7/6	11/1
14	8	162/6	10/-	14/6

OTHER MODELS FROM

DELIVERY FREE ENGLAND & WALES, RAIL OR LORRY

GARDEN SHEDS FROM 2'-

L.	W.	Cash	Dep.	12 Pm.
4	3	35/-	2/-	2/5
6	4	60/-	4/-	5/6
8	6	70/-	6/-	6/2
12	8	110/-	8/-	9/10

OTHER MODELS FROM

Catalogue FREE and Post Free.

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO LIMITED DEPT. 5 HIGGIN RD., FULHAM, S.W.6. FUL. 1121

3D DEVELOPS ANY SIZE ROLL FILM

Leica and similar films 2d. per foot.

Postcard size Prints—5½" x 3½" 2D. Each

Send P.O. for developing and printing and return postage. All failures credited in full.

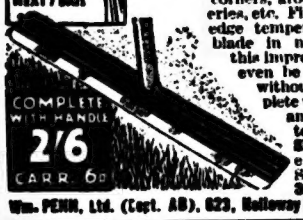
Write name and address in block capitals.

JEROME LTD., BOVAY PLACE, HOLLOWAY, N.7. *and Branches.*

QUICK-CUTTING GARDEN SCYTHE

FREE! SPECIAL SHARPENER FOR SCYTHE INCLUDED FREE NEXT 7 DAYS

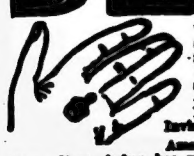
Take a lesson from country folk—the scythe is best. Cuts WET or DRY grass twice as quickly as shears with-out stooping or backache. Gets where mower cannot be used—sloping banks, narrow borders, awkward corners, around trees, rock-eries, etc. Fitted keen razor-edge tempered steel 9 in. blade in non-rust holder, this improved Scythe can even be used by ladies without fatigue. Com-plete with long handle and sheath to pro-tect blade. FREE SHARPENER and easy directions. Send NOW P.O. 3/- to:



COMPLETE WITH HANDLE 2/6 CARR. 6D

Wm. PENN, Ltd. (Dept. AB), 623, Holloway Rd., London, N.19

Positively the Greatest Bargain ever offered to the DEAF



"Size of a Sixpence Earphone" (no battery) offered this week for 25/-. Previously sold at £7-7-0. The greatest little deaf-aid ever designed. No Batteries —No Wires—No Other Parts—No Renewals — Absolutely No Invisible. Amazing Power. Never before has such a bargain been offered to the Deaf.

This Week 25'- only Previously £7-7-0

30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS for 30 days' FREE TRIAL. Send now. D. & J. HIS, Ltd., Dept. B., 248, Oxford St., London, W.1 (over Oxford Circus Tube Stn.). (Hours 10 to 6.) *Also at 431, Chester Road, Manchester. (Hours 9 to 5.) Supplied under National Health Benefit.*

GIVE YOURSELF a beautiful PERMANENT WAVE ..AT HOME ..OVERNIGHT like this!

FOR ONLY 5/- POST FREE

In your own home and in one night only, transform your hair with a Per-manent Wave to your own particular style, as perfect and lasting as one for which you would have to pay four to eight times as much at the Hairdresser's. "Home Perm" is equally efficient with all types and colours of hair; even dyed, grey or bleached hair responds perfectly to its action. It brings the perfect perm within the reach of every woman and girl.

NO HEAT — NO MACHINES— NO ELECTRICITY—NO DANGER

The "Home Perm" Waving Set does not involve any heat or electrical treat-ment (is completely safe and is also admirably suitable for children's hair). It perms your hair whilst you sleep, thus no time is lost and your normal duties and pleasures are not interrupted. The outfit contains everything you need for permanently waving the complete head of hair and eight settings. The simple directions can be easily followed by everyone. There is nothing else to buy or provide! Unaffected by wind, rain or any other weather conditions. Order yours to-day. Complete outfit with full instructions, 5/-. Thous-ands already in use.

Resolve to give your hair that glorious waviness and lustre which all men admire and all women envy; you will look and feel a different person with a coiffure com-parable to the most exclusive machine-made perm at a fraction of the cost.

HOME PERM

ORDER FORM.

"HOME PERM" CO., LTD., DEPT. J.B.2, 248, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

Please send me a complete outfit with full instructions. I enclose Postal Order for 5s.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Register cash and cross Postal Orders.

SHAVE in COMFORT £3 3s

Make shaving a real joy by using the Schick Electric Dry Shaver. Gives a perfect shave in half the time without brush, soap, creams, lather or lotions. Won't cut or injure tender skins, keeps faces young and free of blemishes. Ideal for ladies. Removes unwanted hair with safety. Price complete, ready for use, £3 3s. post free. Can be used for any voltage, A.C. or D.C. Send NOW!

WHITBY'S STORES, ST. MARY STREET, BRIDGWATER, SOM.

SCHICK SHAVER

SALE OF GENUINE SWISS MADE CHROMIUM CASED OFFICERS' WRISTLET (LEVER MOVEMENT) STOP-WATCHES

Actual size

Originally sold by us for 15/- each. NOW ONLY 4/9

Post and Box 6d.

ACCURATE READINGS TO ONE-FIFTH SECOND.

Without doubt the finest watch value obtainable to-day.

NEW MODEL. Accurate Timekeeper. Fully guaranteed. Write, call or 'phone Holborn 6376. Luminous Dials 6d. extra. Officers' Adjustable Solid Leather Straps only 1/- extra. Officers' Adjustable Chrome Chains 2/- extra. *Satisfaction guaranteed or money instantly returned.*

MARINE & OVERSEAS SERVICES Ltd. (Dept. 309) 16, Silver Street, High Holborn, London, W.C.1

360 ONLY LADIES' TWO-PIECE COSTUMES 3/11

A genuine bargain in perfectly tailored gar-ments to fit ladies of S.W., W., & W.X. sizes. Outsize 1/6 extra. Strong linen fabric material in latest shades of Pink, Beige, Green and Lemon. Box pleats pockets. Yoke back with centre pleat. Fabric covered buttons. Tailored revers and collar. White bone buckle on belt. Fashionable inverted pleated skirt. A smart costume for all occasions. Clearance price for complete suit 3/11, post and packing 7d. Money back if not satisfied. Send P.O. 4/6 at once to

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.L.S.2), 91, NEW OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.C.1

THIS BOX CAMERA IS YOURS—ABSOLUTELY FREE!

WITH FILM & FULL INSTRUC-TIONS.

To popularise our famous 100% Sheffield "Multi-Life" 3-hole type double-edged razor blades we are giving absolutely FREE with every order for 12 blades for 1/6 post free, this Box Camera with good lens, accurate view-finder, simple time and instantaneous shutter, leatherette finish. Daylight loading. Also film and instructions. Money back if blades are not equal to any 4d. blade obtainable. Send P.O. 1/6 only (stamps not accepted) for blades and FREE Camera and film. Nothing more to pay. Extra films 3d. per carton.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. F.C.J.B.9), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

BANKRUPT STOCK OFFER OF GENUINE 12'11 'VARSITY GREY FLANNEL TROUSERS

2/11 POST & PKG 9d

Here is your opportunity to purchase a pair of new season's genuine "'Varsity" Semi-Oxford medium and light grey trousers at the incredible price of only 2/11. Of real 12/11 value, these trousers are finely cut and tailored with strong pockets and linings. Built in belt loops. A perfectly hanging garment. Fully guaranteed. Simply send 2/11 plus 9d. for post and packing, stating inside leg and waist measurements. Money back if dissatisfied.

MAIL PRODUCTIONS (Dept. J.B.F.T.3), 91, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

The Greatest Piano Accordion Offer ever made

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE

EASY TERMS AVAILABLE

PIETRO

Some of the values			
23 Piano Keys & Bass ..	£5	5	0
25 " " 12 "	£6	10	0
25 " " 24 "	£4	10	0
34 " " 48 "	£9	10	0

Full Professional Model, 120 Basses 5 voice roller action, 41 Pearl Piano Keys, with Push type octave coupler, £15 15 0. All models have Gold or Silver decorations on White, Blue or Rose Pearl Finish. Write for free catalogue showing full range of the new models now ready. Wholesale Concessionaires: J. & A. MARIOLLI (Dept. J.B.116), 113-116, Old Street, E.C.1

FREE TRIAL

So confident are we in the efficacy of the Omniped Plastic Foot Cushion that we will send you a pair free of any obligation for a 7 days' trial. They bring certain relief from pain caused by fallen arches, spreading feet, and meta-tarsal troubles. Send size of shoe to Dept. B7, International Foot Appliances, Ltd., 92, Baker Street, London, W.1.

OMNIPED PLASTIC FOOT CUSHION PER PAIR 3'11 *Plus 4d. postage.*

500,000 Sufferers Already Relieved. We can and we do guarantee complete satisfaction.

THORNS Garden Sheds

Fully Guaranteed. Cash or Terms. Easily erected. Delivered Free or Carr. Paid England & Wales.

FREE Book No. 53 from J. THORN & SONS, LTD., Box 53, Brampton Rd., Bexleyheath, Kent.

Other designs from:—

Long	Wide	High	Cash or Deps.	& Mthly.
4ft.	4ft.	6ft.	33/-	3/6	3/11
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	42/-	3/6	3/10
7ft.	5ft.	6ft.	56/-	3/6	5/1
8ft.	6ft.	7ft.	73/6	4/6	6/6

Designs from 2/3

ANNOUNCEMENT BY THE BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

The Doctor, the Community, and You

The important new ideas about public health to which the nation at large is now beginning to pay heed have grown up from seed planted long since by the doctors.

But the growth has been somewhat haphazard. Our health services, national and local, have gradually developed into a complicated system of State and voluntary provision that almost bewilders many of us to-day. A plan for their co-ordination and more effective use should be adopted without delay.

FOUR BASIC PRINCIPLES—With this object the British Medical Association has issued in a new form its proposals for 'A General Medical Service for the Nation.' Briefly, its plan is based on these four principles:

1 *That the system of medical service be directed to the achievement of positive health and the prevention of disease no less than to the relief of sickness.*

2 *That there should be provided for every individual the services of a general practitioner or a family doctor of his own choice.*

3 *That consultant and specialist, institutional and laboratory services, and all necessary auxiliary services should be available for the individual patient, normally through the agency of the family doctor.*

4 *That the several parts of the complete medical service should be closely co-ordinated and developed by the application of a long-term national health policy.*

THE PLAN IN FULL—In the booklet now issued these principles are discussed at length in clear and simple terms. The need for co-ordination is urgent, and in particular it is essential, if our health services are to perform their task efficiently, that the individual using them shall be assured free choice of doctor and continuity of treatment. Those who would like to receive a copy of the B.M.A.'s proposals are invited to send in the coupon below.

ISSUED BY
THE BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION
representing 37,000 doctors in all branches of the profession
TAVISTOCK SQUARE, LONDON
W.C. 1

Fill this form in and post it NOW

To the Secretary, British Medical Association, Tavistock Square, London, W.C.1

Please send me a copy of your Association's report 'A General Medical Service for the Nation.'

Name.....

Address.....

.....N.

JOHN BULL

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Telephone:* Temple Bar 2468. Thursday, for week ending Saturday, June 11, 1938.

We've Got Men and Money—Use Them
Nation's Talking Shop Reopens
Fill Up Our Empty Empire!

PARLIAMENT'S holiday ends on Tuesday. Back to Westminster! Back, we hope, determined to make Britain safe.

We decided to rearm reluctantly. But we recognised the need. Now the job's begun, let's do it properly.

Don't Stop Here!

Another £2,410,500 for the Navy. A new team at the Air Ministry. Excellent, so far as they go.

But don't stop there. Start a Ministry of Supply! We've got the money. We're getting the men. Let's give them the best weapons we can as soon as we can.

Doing Their Bit

Register the population, too! See what each could do, if war came. Everyone wants to do his bit. See that he gets the right bit. Don't train men now to be air-raid wardens or firemen who would be required at the front in war.

Don't take into the armed forces men better fitted for the home front.

Don't waste money. Don't waste time. Don't waste men!

Navy's Second Line

More money for the Navy. But what of the merchant fleet, the Navy's second line? Our share of world tonnage, 44 per cent. in 1914, is now only 26 per cent.

And prospects of another slump.

Owners, foreseeing this, are arranging to pool depression: firms who lay-up ships to be compensated by those still earning freights.

Left in Idleness

But no compensation for seamen! Only bitter unemployment ahead of them! Men that the Navy might need condemned to idleness!

Don't let this happen. Don't let these men lose their skill, their spirit, their hope.

Start a Ministry of Shipping, too. Make our Merchant Navy prosperous. Keep her sons employed at sea!

Talking Shop Reopens

Yes, our M.P.s are back at Westminster.

"Speaker! Hats off, strangers!"

The old cry rings out once more.

Mr. Speaker FitzRoy, wigged and robed, makes his stately way to the Chair. Prayers are said. Questions to Ministers begin. The Nation's talking shop is open again!

Your Mouthpiece

The Mother of Parliaments!

An old lady now. But renewing her strength with each generation.

She has seen nobles and squires assert sway over kings; merchants and middle classes wrest power from the landed. And now she's the mouthpiece of a democracy.

Look Closer

Daughter Parliaments have grown up in the Dominions; are growing up in India and the Colonies. She's the model of half Europe's legislatures.

Government of the people, for the people, by the people!

That's what it's supposed to be.

Let's look at it closer, and see if it is.

Tell your M.P.

"By" the people—on the whole, yes.

A general election every four or five years. In between, pressure through by-elections, meetings, deputations, petitions, newspapers, letters to Members.

Write to your M.P. about it. That's time-honoured advice—often given by JOHN BULL. About 7,500 people do every day.

Pulling the Strings

"For" the people—so far as the people insist.

Powerful minorities—big business, vested interests, organised cranks—can influence Parliament. But you—the majority—elect it. See that your interests count first and all the time!

"Of" the people—no doubt about that. You pay the piper even when you don't call the tune.

Age v. Youth

Youth at the helm!

That cry can be overdone.

Give scope to the imagination, the generous impulses, of youth. But temper youth's ardour with the wisdom of maturity, the experience of age.

No risk, however, that Parliament will be carried away by boyish impetuosity. Look down on it from the gallery. A sea of bald heads!

Heaven help Britain! An aging population, governed by the aged.

Cut the Cost

Draw M.P.s from all sections of the community! Bring in younger men! Two demands with a common obstacle: cash—the cost of elections, of running the local machines.

Conservative seats tend to go to moneyed men, who tend to be older; Labour seats to Trade Unions, whose officials naturally must serve long before getting the chance to enter Parliament.

Share those Funds

Cut the cost of electioneering! Democratise Party finances! Choose candidates solely on grounds of ability! Trade Unionists, remember that every year about 100,000 boys leave secondary schools.

Many, perhaps most, are sons of working families. Some will go on to universities. These should be your natural leaders. Get them into Parliament!

Give Merit a Chance

Reformers have worked hard to build an educational ladder from elementary school to university.

They have still to open the window to those who have climbed the ladder; still to force an entry into the best jobs.

The civil service, teaching, yes. But what about the law, medicine, the other great learned professions?

These often require heavy premiums, always need costly special training. Scholarships, perhaps, but too small and too few. Not even that chance in the Armed Forces.

Throw open these jobs to merit alone!

No "Means" Tests

Pensions for M.P.s!

That's an idea that's now on the cards. Behind the Westminster scenes they talk of a kind of benevolent fund.

Members to pay £12 a year; ex-Members to be relieved confidentially if they prove need.

Better give them pensions outright. JOHN BULL is against means tests, even for M.P.s. Besides, we don't want to encourage them to linger on in Parliament merely for the sake of their £600 a year. But M.P.s must put other pension claims before their own. Grant pensions to spinsters at fifty-five.

Stop docking war widows' pensions on trumped-up nosey-parker charges of immorality.

The Bomb in Bombast

Votes for women!

Put the woman's point of view in Parliament.

Thirty years ago that was the cry of the suffragettes.

One of them showed what she thought of the place where she aspired to sit by trying to blow it up. They still show you the spot whence a cool P.C. removed the bomb.

Wake Up, Women!

1918—and victory! Votes and seats in Parliament. Since 1928 more women voters than men. How have they used their power?

Never more than fifteen women in the House at once; now only twelve. Only one woman, Miss Margaret Bondfield, ever in the Cabinet; only two others junior Ministers; now none.

Our Empty Empire

Britain needs more mothers.

The birth-rate's falling; population dwindling. Our civilisation threatened with extinction. A mighty nation, with a half-empty Empire, giving up life as a bad job.

Don't breed cannon-fodder, cry some. But children are living evidence of your faith that a saner world can be built, and an incentive to help you build it!

Single Blessedness

Meanwhile, our tax system makes it pay to be single; cheaper—if the woman earns—to live in sin; and profitable to be childless.

Enlarge the tax rebates for children. Grant family allowances to those too poor to pay tax!

Don't encourage over-large families, certainly. But let's have fewer childless and "only-child" households.

Bribes for Babies

Purists protest that you can't bribe people to have families. But at present, to all intents and purposes, you're bribing them to have none.

Members of the House of Commons, give the nation a lead!

Fifteen months ago you deplored the falling birth-rate. Yet nearly 200 of you are still bachelors!

The Backwoodsmen

What of the House of Lords?

Bring in a Bill that touches landlords' rights, and noble lords who've never seen Westminster before rush up from the country. The backwoodsmen, they're called.

See how some of them are fighting the Coal Bill. A measure that would nationalise coal royalties, that would buy back for the nation the nation's birthright.

Owners will get compensation, mark you. But that's not good enough for these peers of the realm.

Don't let them win!

Another "John Bull" Victory

TWO years ago we called attention to a grave scandal in the County of Norfolk.

For the whole rural area of that great county, with a population exceeding 260,000, there was no infectious diseases hospital.

Infectious cases from the country districts had to be farmed out. Patients were despatched to hospitals of other local authorities—often far from their homes.

Unnecessary expense was caused by this ridiculous system, and also intolerable hardship on the relatives of patients.

True, Norfolk County Council had talked, and talked, and talked about building an isolation hospital. But it had remained at the talking stage.

So we voiced a demand for immediate reform.

What was the result of our intervention?

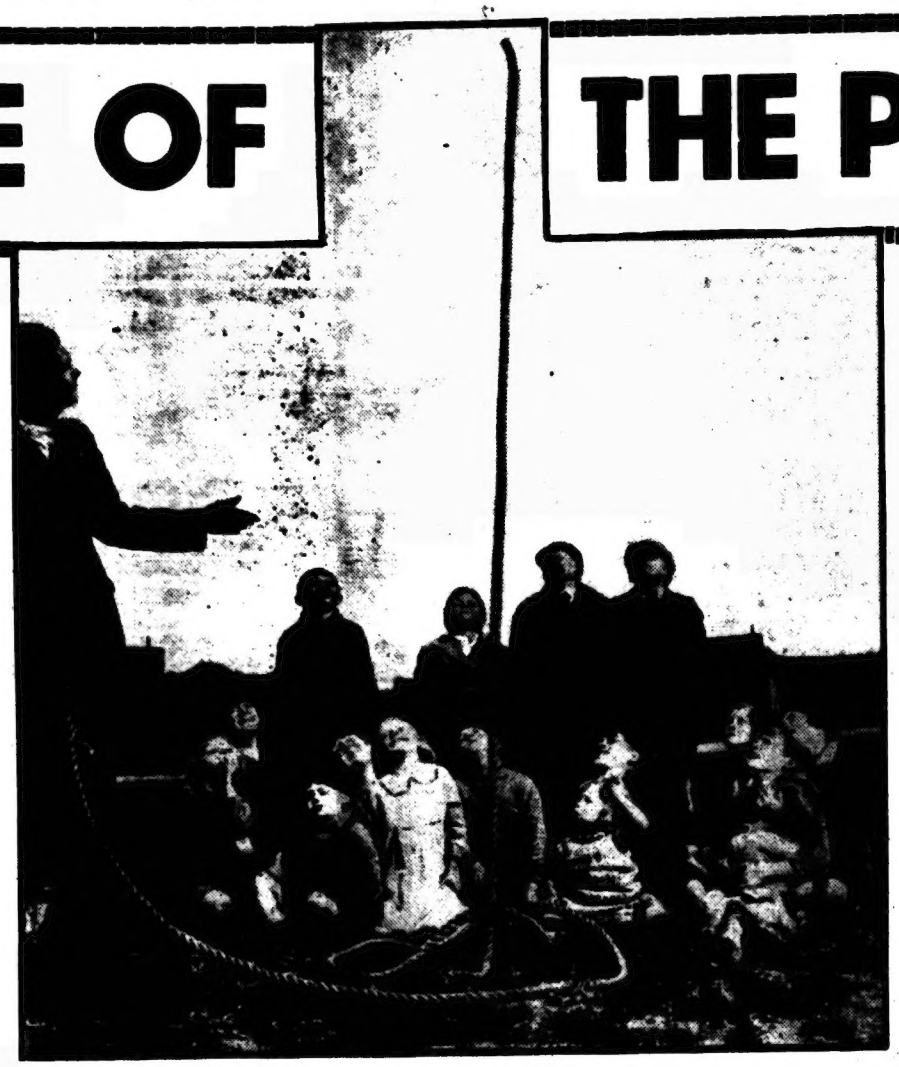
Talk was translated into action.

A finely equipped isolation hospital will soon be opened at East Dereham to serve the Norfolk rural areas.

More than 260,000 people are grateful to JOHN BULL.

Alderman R. J. Colman, chairman of Norfolk County Council, has ended a grave scandal

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE



THERE are two tragedies in my life. One is that they have taken my son to a mental institution; the other that I have lost my job.

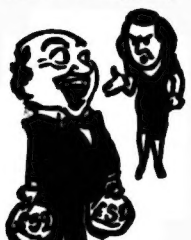
I have to contribute 2s. 6d. a week towards my boy's keep. I send him pocket-money and parcels as well.

But not a penny is allowed me by way of dependent's unemployment benefit.—H. N. K., Thrybergh, near Rotherham.

Ruling is that nothing is allowed the unemployed man by way of dependents' allowance unless he contributes at least half the cost of keeping the relative concerned in an institution. It often leads to unbelievable hardship: worse, even, than in our correspondent's case.

Nagged to Success

Hold your brickbats, married men. I have a nagging wife. And I'm glad.



She has nagged me into everything worth while I've ever done. She has nagged me into a managership, whereas without her spur I'd have been an assistant. She has nagged me into looking into income tax and saved me pounds.

I'd have lost a small fortune in "lending" but for fear of my wife's nagging.—E. H., Wilmington Way, Brighton 6.

Bobs from Bobbies

How foolish to charge a would-be police recruit a fee of 10s. for medical examination. The Metropolitan Police Force does—and then wonders at a dearth of recruits.—Miss D. HILL, 22, Harris Road, Dagenham.

That 10s. is not for medical examination. It is for the Civil Service Commissioners' educational examination, which is unnecessary, in any case, where the candidate has passed one of certain other examinations. Police service doesn't get the money.

Water, Water . . .

This question arises out of the possibility of there being one of the worst water shortages in our history within the next few months.

Can sea-water be turned into good drinking water? If so, where's the problem?—Miss L. B., Cobden View Road, Crookes, Sheffield.

Some of biggest sea-board cities of Chile, Peru and other South-American countries get their drinking water in this way.

Cost of condensing vast quantities required here, however, would be colossal. Then a water-grid would be necessary to distribute supplies inland. No, solution of Britain's recurring problem of water-famines is proper conservation. Everybody realises that—except the Government.

Pity the Bridegroom

TIME was when whole wedding groups were photographed. Anyhow, the bride was always taken with the bridegroom.

To-day you have to be content with a picture of the bride.

And when you hear people talking about a wedding—the bride, the dresses, the bridesmaids, the pages, the flowers, the guests—you begin to wonder whether there was a bridegroom there.—D. Davies, 1, Landore Avenue, Port Talbot.

* * *

WE know that in these days of high taxes, dear food, etc., most married couples have to start life in a precarious way.

But bridegrooms should have the courage to let people know that life is difficult for the newly-wed.

Most of them indulge in the cheap pose of announcing that "the happy couple will spend the honeymoon motoring." You usually see them back home within a couple of days.—T. Davies, 35, Bay View Terrace, Brynmill, Swansea.

What nonsense is always being talked about there being nobody who has ever seen the Indian rope trick.

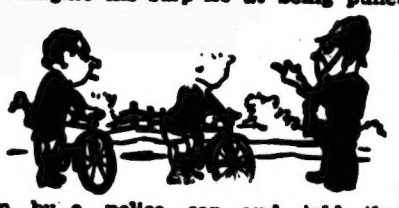
Why, I am only a lad, but—as my photograph will show—I have performed it before the most sceptical audience possible, a crowd of children. The rope was an ordinary tow-rope borrowed from the local garage.—Peter Casson, sixteen-years-old amateur illusionist, 30, Queensgate, Bridlington.

We congratulate Peter and hope he will stop at that. We don't want him to complete the trick by getting one of these astonished children to climb the rope and disappear into space.

That There 'Ere

I was cycling with my friend along the main London Road, Thornton Heath, when he had to blow his nose.

Imagine his surprise at being pulled



up by a police car and told that cyclists shouldn't blow noses, as it entailed taking a hand from the handlebars.—D. G. Wood, 1, Marden Crescent, W. Croydon, Surrey.

Words and Music

How many songs can the average person remember in full?

I should say that if the music was played as an aid to memory most of us could recall the words of three hundred songs, anthems, etc.—equal to being able to recite in full a fair-sized novel.—Fred Cousins, 20, Chapel Street, Marske-by-Sea, Redcar, Yorks.

A music publisher comments: "In Lancashire average person probably learns and forgets two thousand songs in course of a lifetime—and probably five hundred remain in his memory. Figure wouldn't be as high elsewhere. **People learn more songs in these wireless days, but fewer songs are engraven on their memories."**

Gloom Pays

There are Homes for Aged Females. Homes for Incurables. Homes for the Dying. These are actual titles.

Has anybody stopped to think of the effect such depressing names must have on the poor people doomed to be admitted to such places?—W. MASON, 28, Avenue Road, Gateshead.

Nothing like a frightening name for wresting money from the charitable public. That seems to be the reason for gloomy titles in some cases.

Miserly Charities

Certain charitable institutions pay such low wages to their staffs—on the grounds that the jobs are really a calling—that the employees are forced into celibacy without there being any ruling on the matter.

I say such workers are entitled to a living wage. Many friends disagree with me, but I hold to my point.—P. Cook, 46, Malyons Road, Ladywell, Lewisham, S.E.13.

We know of charitable institutions paying 25s. a week for the full-time work of men of twenty-eight. Whatever the arguments advanced, main point is that the labourer is worthy of his hire.

The "Licker"

In these days of increasing interest in public health and hygiene it is remarkable that we have no protection against the "licker," the shop assistant who can't wrap up any article of food without first picking up the wrapping paper with a finger he wets with his tongue.—E. M. Evans, Wolverhampton.

Remedy is surely to reprove "the licker" and, failing satisfaction after that, to go elsewhere.

Not-So-Good Turn

Seeing three stray lambs bleating outside a gate, I pushed them through and reunited them with the flock.

Then out of a side-gate emerged a farmer carrying two more. At great pains, he had separated five. My explanation that I thought the other three had escaped in no way restored his calm.—Mrs. T. MacDonald, 13, South View, Washington, Co. Durham.

Plea for Postmen

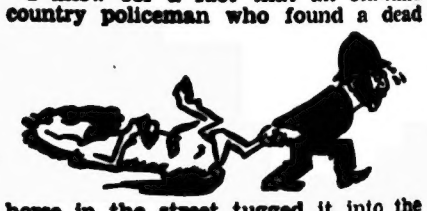
Flats, flats and still more flats. What's more, they go up higher and higher to four, five, six storeys. Pity the poor postman.

Better than pitying him, put all the letter-boxes on the ground floor. It wouldn't be hard work for tenants to collect their letters from such receptacles whenever they pass.—B. J. Saunders, 37, Downland Avenue, Southwick, Brighton.

Such boxes are fitted in the flats which house bulk of Canada's city populations. Postmen carry master-keys which open whole range of letter-boxes simultaneously, thus thwarting people who would otherwise stuff them with circulars.

Horse Laugh

I know for a fact that an old-time country policeman who found a dead



horse in the street tugged it into the adjoining street.

'He didn't know how to spell the name of the first thoroughfare for the purposes of his report.—Leonard Mayoh, 64, Hough Lane, Eagley, near Bolton.

Safety First

On the tailboards of a number of heavy motor lorries I have noticed recently this inscription in letters vividly painted, but of a size that makes them distinguishable only at a few yards:

IF YOU CAN READ THIS
YOU ARE TOO NEAR.

Also I noted that it defeats its purpose. Following motorists draw up close to satisfy curiosity.—J. Blowfield, Sandhills, Wormley, Surrey.

Much better is the other device of lorry drivers who paint in bold letters—"If I stop, can you?"

We Want to Know!

What you are thinking about. Interesting things you've done. Interesting things you've seen.

So write to the "Voice of the People," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

We pay 10s. 6d. for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. if we use your own drawing or photograph illustrating the letter.

And there are other pages where your co-operation is cordially welcomed—pages where you can help us to help you.

Sir Wyndham Childs Page 12 Human Documents .. Page 28
True Story ..... Page 26 Greatest of These—.. Page 37

Blame Home Stealer for th

SIXTY-FOUR years Hoggarth was born morland, in one of stone steadings th the slopes of the P

His family were in with a name that went b They had held their land

So it seemed natura land would pass to Myles.

Not because he was because his passion for the that of his elder brothers.

One had planned to jo to go into commerce, and a

In his youth Myles Ho as any man in Westmorlan fleet, too.

In foot races over the outrun him. He always and otter, and in tugs-of- a place for him on the ro he excelled.

Every year at the carried off prize after pri

But the young man ha skill in husbandry.

Forty years ago, and none could drive a plough

It was at a ploughing love with Isabel Rowland her as a child when they together, tickling brown tro

Then she had gone to of the hills.

Myles Hoggarth had was being chaired off the of his friends, when Isab with auburn hair and b way through the throng to his.

"Oh, well done, Myl

Their courtshi an early marriage

For Myles wa branch of agricult be master of the acres th vated since the days of Cr

That was thirty-seven

Then disaster.

Successive lean ye Myles' parents.

Their farm had to b penniless, had to become

He talked it over with he was willing to go to the where the other young m fells were drifting.

He would do anythi marry.

But she knew that his and she counselled him t

They would make th cottage, belonging to some him.

True, at any time they at the whim of the owner good workman. . . . They

It was then that Myle heart his ambition was t the independence his fa long, have his own home how humble and small.

Isabel shared that knew it would mean po

For in those days, Myles could not sell his £26 a year.

And they needed at le of their own.

So Isabel waited . . . for Myles never faltered.

Thirty years passed. then fifty-six. Every we

Blame the Home Stealers for this—

OLD COUPLE'S TRAGEDY

SIXTY-FOUR years ago Myles Albert Hoggarth was born at Lowgill, Westmorland, in one of those lonely, grey stone steadings that snuggle against the slopes of the Pennines.

His family were independent yeomen with a name that went back ten generations. They had held their land for three centuries.

So it seemed natural that one day the land would pass to Myles.

Not because he was the eldest son, but because his passion for the soil was deeper than that of his elder brothers.

One had planned to join the police, another to go into commerce, and a third to emigrate.

In his youth Myles Hoggarth was as strong as any man in Westmorland. He was light and fleet, too.

In foot races over the mountains none could outrun him. He always led the hunt for fox and otter, and in tugs-of-war there was always a place for him on the rope. In wrestling, too, he excelled.

Every year at the Grasmere sports he carried off prize after prize.

But the young man had greater pride in his skill in husbandry.

Forty years ago, and for long afterwards, none could drive a plough so straight as he.

It was at a ploughing contest that he fell in love with Isabel Rowlandson. He had known her as a child when they roved the mountains together, tickling brown trout in the becks.

Then she had gone to live on the other side of the hills.

Myles Hoggarth had won his match, and was being chaired off the field on the shoulders of his friends, when Isabel, a rosy-checked girl with auburn hair and brown eyes, pushed her way through the throng and raised her hand to his.

"Oh, well done, Myles," she said.

★ Their courtship ran smoothly, and an early marriage was planned.

For Myles was a master of every branch of agriculture and, in time, would be master of the acres that his sires had cultivated since the days of Cromwell.

That was thirty-seven years ago.

Then disaster.

Successive lean years brought ruin to Myles' parents.

Their farm had to be sold, and Myles, now penniless, had to become a servant.

He talked it over with Isabel, told her that he was willing to go to the cities, to the factories, where the other young men from the dales and fells were drifting.

He would do anything to enable them to marry.

But she knew that his heart was in the land, and she counselled him to stay.

They would make their home in a "tied" cottage, belonging to some farmer who employed him.

True, at any time they could be turned adrift at the whim of the owner, but then Myles was a good workman. . . . They need not fear that.

It was then that Myles revealed to his sweetheart his ambition was to retrieve some part of the independence his family had known for so long, have his own home and fields, no matter how humble and small.

Isabel shared that ambition, although she knew it would mean postponing their marriage.

For in those days, expert though he was, Myles could not sell his services for more than £26 a year.

And they needed at least £400 to buy a place of their own.

So Isabel waited . . . for years. But her love for Myles never faltered.

Thirty years passed. Myles Hoggarth was then fifty-six. Every week he had saved a few shillings from his meagre wages. He worked fifteen hours a day, seven days a week.

He was still a champion ploughman, and the money he won in prizes was added to his savings. Even trophies he gained were sold for the same purpose.

Eight years ago, after the greater part of a lifetime of toil, struggle and rigid self-denial, Myles Hoggarth counted his reward.

It was £400.

His marriage to Isabel, so long deferred, took place.

He bought for a home a tiny cottage at Milnthorpe, in South Westmorland.

Almost a replica of Wordsworth's cottage at Grasmere, it is joined to three others that stand in a row.

They are known as Wayside Cottages.

With their cement-washed, limestone fronts, vivid green doors and window shutters, fruit and vegetable gardens, they are as sound and picturesque dwellings as will be found anywhere in rural England.

Hoggarth bought the neighbouring cottages, too. The rent from them was small—only 12s. 6d. a week—but he had his own home and the money would allow him and his wife to spend the evening of their day, if not in plenty, at least in security.

So they thought.

It was not long before Hoggarth had to stop active work.

Those years of sacrifice and struggle began to tell on his fine physique.

But his investment in a home and the adjoining property, which he kept in faultless condition, made life tranquil for him and Isabel.

Until a month or two ago.

★ **Then men arrived at Wayside Cottages and peeped over and around them with theodolites. They were surveyors, and they said something about a new road to be driven through the site of Myles Hoggarth's property.**

Officials came next. They told him to be prepared for an order to demolish the cottages. There was talk of improvement and clearance schemes.

He was informed of something far worse—that, using compulsory powers, the authorities need not and would not compensate him.

More than that. He would be required to destroy Wayside Cottages at his own expense.

If he refused to do so, they would be pulled down and the bill presented to him for settlement. He would even have to pay the cost of removing the rubble and debris.

Ruin!

Myles Hoggarth realised that not only would he lose his all, but would have to sell his furniture to pay for its destruction.

★ **The little castle, built for himself and his wife by thirty years of sweat and thrift, scraped and won from the soil, was to be stormed and seized.**

He was distracted with grief.

A few nights ago, after tea in their parlour, Myles and Isabel were seen to leave Milnthorpe.

They wandered twenty miles—to the valley at Lowgill where they belonged and had spent their childhood.

At midnight they lingered in a churchyard. From there they took a dale path to the rippling River Lune.

A stone-throw from the steading where he was born, in the soft light of a sickle moon, Myles Hoggarth went into the water.

A woman's cries were heard in the night. People ran from their cottages and found Isabel floating unconscious in a pool. Perhaps she had tried to save Myles.

They carried her along the hill tracks and twisting lanes to Kendal, where she now lies gravely ill in hospital, with police officers waiting until she can explain it all.

Young men dived again and again into the Lune for her husband. In the morning they recovered his body.

The tragedy of old Myles Hoggarth is the culmination of official brigandage against small property owners and occupiers which has become rife in the land.

Never is this kind of outrage committed against greater landlords. The authorities are generous to them.

Only the defenceless are assailed—to be ruined in the name of the new legal powers of confiscation that have been conferred on local councils.

It counts for nothing if they and their life work shall perish.

Without Fear or Favour

Black Police Flog British Sailors

Six British sailors have been fiendishly flogged by black police at the port of Cortez, Honduras, before a jeering crowd of Japanese and natives. Then, though they had committed no offence, broken no law, they were flung into jail and again beaten while their captors menaced them with rifles and revolvers.

JOHN BULL has received sworn declarations made by the victims of this outrage, all of whom belong to the crew of the Elders and Fyffes' steamer *Tortuguero*. They have been placed before the Foreign Secretary with a plea for an immediate investigation.

Since the Anglo-Mexican rupture British seamen visiting Central American ports have time and again been subjected to wrongful arrest, public manhandling and humiliation by armed native policemen.

The Cortez incident is utterly indefensible. We must have action to prevent a repetition of such insensate brutality.

The *Tortuguero* was making a twenty-four hour call at Cortez, and late in the afternoon, after work on the ship had ended, the crew were given brief leave.

First ashore was Fireman W. Perry, of Swansea, who went straight to a money-changer's office at the end of the quay.

He was leaving, when, without charge or challenge, he was set upon by a black plain-clothes policeman, who brandished a revolver in one hand and a long whip in the other.

Before Perry could resist, the whip lash curled round his face. Within a few seconds he had received twenty lacerated wounds from the whip on face, neck and shoulders.

★

Perry tried to get away through the jeering throng of negroes and Japanese who had gathered, but the coloured policeman followed at his heels, lashing him until he fell. As he lay on the ground he was repeatedly kicked.

Three minutes after Perry, two quartermasters left the ship to post air mail to England. They were Ernest Mugford, of The Crescent, Mynydd Newydd, Swansea, and David Griffiths, of Bwich Gwyn, Abersoch, Carnarvonshire.

When they reached the edge of the crowd Perry was rising to his feet and saw them. He staggered towards them for protection.

But neither of the quartermasters had time to speak or intervene before the negro policeman had attacked them, too.

"He was livid with fury," says Mugford in his statement. "His eyes were rolling until the whites showed, and he was foaming at the mouth like a maniac."

The whip cracked and hissed about their faces and shoulders, leaving raw, red weals. Other native police had also arrived and joined in the flogging. One of them struck Mugford a terrible blow in the face with a club.

Griffiths was able to break away and escape, taking with him a deck-boy from the ship, who was being menaced by the crowd.

The next to be set upon was Charles Evans, of Rodney-street, Swansea, the engine-room storekeeper.

As he reached the end of the quay he was seized by policemen with rifles.

Perry, Mugford and Evans were then dragged through the streets to the police station under a rain of blows from whips, truncheons and the canes of the crowd.

Behind them was dragged another fireman from the ship, named McCallen, who had also been seized when he came to the end of the wharf.

The four men were thrown into a 7-ft. square cell, unlighted and unventilated, which they had to share with four drunken negroes.

Then they were told they were charged with drunkenness and assaults on the police—ridiculous accusations, because the men had been aboard ship all day, and none of them had interfered with, or given the slightest provocation to, the police.

★

As senior member of the crew, Quartermaster Mugford demanded, through an interpreter, that the captain of the *Tortuguero* and the British Consul at Cortez should be informed.

He was told that this was not possible.

At intervals black policemen entered the cell and thrashed the four men, covering them with rifles and revolvers lest they should attempt to retaliate.

Later, two other firemen from the ship, named Deasey and Steele, were brought in. They, too, had been lashed in the streets and were subjected to more violence at police headquarters.

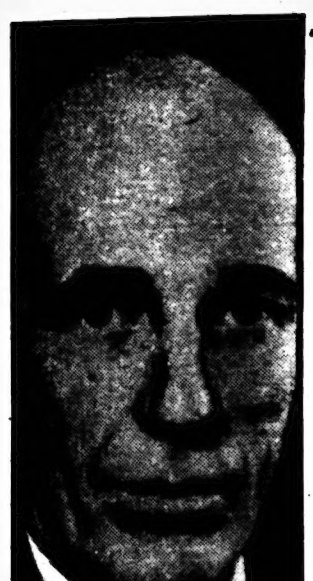
After twelve hours in the tiny cell the British sailors, sick and faint from the heat and stench, and with their wounds untreated, were marched to the quay under armed escort.

There they were lined up while a demand was sent to the chief officer of the *Tortuguero* to pay a fine of five dollars for each.

The chief officer had to comply. The steamer was due to sail, and, if a court trial had been insisted on, the members of the crew would have been taken back to the cell and held prisoners for weeks before there was any kind of trial.

There can be no doubt as to the accuracy of these facts, for they are corroborated by eye-witnesses.

Terrorism of this kind can best be answered by a firm stand.



Open Letter to LORD HALIFAX, *Foreign Secretary*

DEAR LORD HALIFAX.—On this page I tell the almost incredible story of how six British seamen were set upon and savagely flogged by armed native police at Cortez, Honduras, though they had committed no offence.

By now, their signed declarations will have reached you. British honour demands immediate and firm action as your reply.

You must insist upon an official apology, the punishment of those responsible for the outrage, adequate compensation for its victims.

Nothing less should be accepted, no delay can be tolerated.—JOHN BULL.

Think of the barmaid when next you buy a drink

BARMAIDS on the WARPATH

MEN and girls who work behind the bars of Britain's public - houses are in revolt.

They want better pay, hours and conditions.

An investigation recently carried out has revealed that many bar workers

Have a 90-hour week, excluding meal and rest times,

Are paid less than a pound a week,

Work seven days a week, only occasionally getting part of a half-day off,

Sleep three and four in an attic,

Are given bad food which frequently has to be eaten in the kitchen because there is no other room available.

Are called upon to do housework in addition to long duties at the bar.

Hitherto barmen and barmaids have had no one to represent them, but now they are being organised by the Transport and General Workers' Union, which has investigated their conditions.

London, with its 14,000 bar workers, is being made the testing-ground, but the campaign will in time become nation-wide.

In the whole of London it would be difficult to find a house where the workers have less than a 56-hour week. The average is between 70 and 80, with a large number working up to 90.

One youth is getting 15s. a week for an 85-hour week, with two meals a day provided, but no sleeping accommodation.

From this princely salary he has to pay for somewhere to sleep and any extra food he needs, apart from the other necessities of life.

Another gets a pound weekly for a 70-hour week with all found. Many girls receive a pound a week and less.

Workers who live in have to take such rooms as are available after the owner or manager has taken his pick, and it is unusual for a bar worker to have a room to himself.

Cases of four in a room 18 ft. by 18 ft. are common, and the rooms are nearly always badly furnished, cheerless and cold.

One of the methods by which bad employers depress conditions is by importing men and girls from the distressed areas.

Many of them are cruelly exploited, taken on at 15s. a week, made to work hard and then discharged when a demand for a rise is made.

Bar workers want measures taken to stop this.

Some form of registration is being demanded—possibly a bureau from which employers will agree to draw all labour.

What are the other demands being put forward?

Firstly, a 48-hour week worked in five and a half days with a Sunday off at least once every three or four weeks, and two weeks' holiday with pay.

The question of pay is more complicated, for no claim can be advanced until the problem of how much to allow for food and lodging is agreed upon.

At present income tax authorities allow £40 a year per employee for food. The brewers have set the figure at about 17s. 6d. weekly.

The exact sum will be the subject of negotiation, but whatever the result higher rates of pay will be demanded!

Mr

MRS. V. MAY
Stafford, h
not yet abl

When she goes
them in the peran
are a number of
climb, and the ef
strength.

Her husband is
He had the idea of
the wheels of the
electric motor of
horse-power, about
orange.

The tiny motor,
button on the pr
intended only to
gradients.

Even when it d
mum power, the
travel faster than

Officials in Staffo
about this. They
matter to the Min
port.

Now Whitehall d
she continues to use
Mayer must:—

Pay an annual
£4 10s.

Obtain a drivin

Insure agains
risks.

Carry plates bea
tion mark and n

In addition, she
take the pram of
when the motor wa
it with two indepen
a hooter to giv
approach!

And, of course, e
plate until she pas
test.

* *

FOR forty-one yea
J.P. was postm
Gordon, Banffshire
that time she sv
country and fisher
Twelve months' im
all she got.

She was careful
dupes, who though

IT'S OFFICIAL CRAZY WEEK!

When officialdom gets lost in its own maze of rigmarole and red-tape strange things happen . . . Too often they bring tragedy to innocent people. Last week a record number of blunders was reported to "John Bull." Below we print six of the worst cases.

Mrs. V. Mayer—Her pram is motorless now

MRS. V. MAYER, of Doxey, Stafford, has two babies not yet able to walk.

When she goes shopping with them in the perambulator, there are a number of stiff hills to climb, and the effort taxes her strength.

Her husband is an engineer. He had the idea of fitting one of the wheels of the pram with an electric motor of one-sixteenth horse-power, about the size of an orange.

The tiny motor, controlled by a button on the pram-handle, was intended only to help on the gradients.

Even when it developed maximum power, the pram could not travel faster than walking pace.

Officials in Stafford got to hear about this. They reported the matter to the Ministry of Transport.

Now Whitehall decrees that, if she continues to use the pram, Mrs. Mayer must:—

Pay an annual licence duty of £4 10s.

Obtain a driving licence.

Insure against third-party risks.

Carry plates bearing a registration mark and number.

In addition, she would have to take the pram off the footpath when the motor was in use, and fit it with two independent brakes and a hooter to give warning of approach!

And, of course, exhibit an "L" plate until she passes her driving test.

* * *

FOR forty-one years the wife of a J.P. was postmistress of Portgordon, Banffshire, and during that time she swindled humble country and fisher folk of £9,775. Twelve months' imprisonment was all she got.

She was careful in handling her dupes, who thought their money was being deposited either in the Post Office Savings Bank or invested in War Bonds and similar securities.

If they seemed suspicious, she gave them scraps of paper purporting to show that their money was in the custody of the Treasury.

But, whenever possible, she put nothing in writing to suggest she had taken it as a Government servant.

Now, JOHN BULL finds, only those who were fortunate enough to get acknowledgments that their savings were in the care of the Post Office are being indemnified.

Officials have been in conclave. They have decided to refuse to repay at least £5,000 stolen from ignorant victims, and for which they do not hold official receipts.

A private bank would not hesitate to recompense clients who had been robbed by one of its officers.

But that argument has no weight with officialdom.

* * *

DUBIOUS methods are being used by the Ministry of Labour to swell the statistics of men provided with work through the Labour Exchanges.

Unemployed people are being made to tramp long distances daily to jobs thus forced on them. If they protest, payment of out-of-work benefit is suspended.

Percy Cutting, of Bradfield, Manningtree, Essex, is one victim. He was told by Ministry officials that if he did not accept work at a farm four miles from his home his benefit would be stopped.

There are no conveyances. Cutting pointed out that it was harsh to make him take a nine-hours-a-day job, starting at 6.30 a.m., which meant an eight-mile walk a day.

Officials replied that he could buy a bicycle.

He asked how anyone drawing 14s. a week unemployment pay could be expected to buy one. That, he was told, was no concern of the Ministry of Labour.

Cutting has been given an official statement that it is not considered unreasonable for a man to have to walk eight miles a day to and from work.

* * *

NOTHING is more ludicrous than the disparity of penalties for motor-car and road offences.

At Stirling the other day a chauffeur pleaded guilty to having a Sunday afternoon joy-ride in a car taken from the garage of an hotel where he worked.

The charge was merely that he had taken out the car without permission.

This chauffeur was fully insured, and he brought back the car to his place of employment in faultless order. He was jailed for a month.

Next day, at Alloa, a Glasgow labourer was charged with:

Taking a car, without permission, from a street parking-place.

Driving it carelessly and colliding with a wall.

Driving under the influence of drink.

Driving without a licence.

Driving without a third-party risk insurance policy.

Mrs. Sarah House gave a V.C. son to her country

The man's defence was that he had taken so much drink that he had little recollection of what happened! He was fined £5 and given two weeks to pay.

The same Sheriff imposed both sentences.

* * *

THERE is now no such thing as free treatment in public institutions even for the sick and aged poor.

Mrs. Sarah House, of Somerleyton Road, Brixton, S.W., who is seventy-nine, is in a rates-maintained hospital at Dulwich with a broken thigh, following a street accident.

The old woman is the mother of Lance-Corporal William House, who won the V.C., but lost his life, in the South African War.

She has only the old-age pension of 10s. to live on.

Hospital officials have demanded that the pension be paid to them.

After repeated protests, the most they will concede from the pension is an allowance for her rent and a grant to her grandson of 3s. 6d. to pay for special food which cannot be supplied at the public expense.

The grandson is a married man with a family. His wages are only £2 16s., and after paying rent and other domestic charges, his family has 25s. a week for food and clothing.

Out of this the man or his wife has now to spend a shilling daily on fares to visit the old lady in hospital, and from the 3s. 6d. buy her the food she needs.

Mrs. House gave a V.C. son to the country's service, but even that does not melt the official heart.

* * *

BABY daughter of Mr. F. H. Lambert, of Templer Avenue, Chadwell St. Mary, Essex, is seriously ill with measles.

The doctor ordered that the child should be given a milk diet.

But Lambert, who has three young children, is unemployed and dependent on public assistance.

Milk, said the doctor, must be provided if the child were to be cured. He signed an order for it to be supplied by the local authority.

The certificate was taken to the poor law officials at Orsett.

They pondered over it, disregarded the urgent need of the baby and told the father to take the document to Ministry of Labour officials at Tilbury.

He tramped there with the paper. Officials shook their heads. They would have to pass it on to the Public Assistance Board at Southend-on-Sea.

To Southend it went—still with no success.

Lambert was told to go back to Tilbury, this time to a welfare centre.

From there the certificate was referred again to Orsett, and the last heard of it was that, after two weeks, it had wandered once more to Southend.

And Lambert's baby, when JOHN BULL went to press, was still without the milk.

CANDID CARTOONS BY Kem
CONSCRIPTION FOR ALL
Well, at least, that would make Army life brighter
WITHDRAWAL OF VOLUNTEERS FROM SPAIN.
League official:-"But they are landing. I thought the scheme was to withdraw them."
Mussso:-"They are withdrawn—from Italy."
B.B.C. ETIQUETTE TO BE TIGHTENED UP
Sir John Reith:-"Talking to the World in shirt sleeves, you cad! You are fired!"
TROOPING THE COLOUR.
A VIEW OF THE IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY. (IN FRONT, MR. HORE-BELISHA.)
LADY WINDBAG AT ASCOT
-"The winner? Lady Millicent of course. Her frock is marvellous."

OPEN LETTERS

Lord PLYMOUTH,
Non-Intervention Sub-Committee

MY LORD,—Your footling, tedious, hypocritical committee surpasses the dictators in sheer impudence.

After eighteen months' procrastination, which has crippled the Spanish Government and aided Franco, you ask British taxpayers for anything from a quarter to half a million pounds to send German and Italian "volunteers" home from Spain.

As I write, two Italian ships carrying 700 military technicians are about to sail from Genoa to Cadiz. And we are expected to pay for their return tickets!

I do not blame you for this outrageous policy. But I cannot forgive those who have forced it upon you.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. W. S. MORRISON,
Minister of Agriculture

DEAR SIR,—Preposterous that, while food is all too scarce, farmers are heavily fined for growing it! Infamous that they have no right of appeal!

Now, after High Court judges and myself have denounced this affront to justice and plain sense, you announce an enquiry into the powers of your marketing boards.

Not before time.

Should you really succeed in sealing up the doors of our new Star Chambers, I shall hail you as Public Benefactor No. 1.—JOHN BULL.

Rev. A. D. BELDEN: Not only silly but insulting to say Army, Navy and Air Force men drink heavily and tend to brutality. But I also doubt Army Chaplain's retort that most of them are teetotallers.—JOHN BULL.

Mrs. CHARLTON,
Waterhouses, Durham

DEAR MADAM,—It's only a tiny, one-street mining village where you live. A sad place for you since your son emigrated to Australia, thirteen years ago, at the age of sixteen.

He has suffered misfortune after misfortune. You, an elderly widow, have yearned for his return.

By whist drives, dances and collections, the villagers have raised £40 and you have bought his passage home. Soon you will be happy.

And when my faith in human nature becomes jaded, I shall think of your kindly neighbours.—JOHN BULL.

Hon. UNITY MITFORD,
Hitler's British Admirer

DEAR MISS MITFORD,—Your humiliation prompts no sympathy from me. Detained five hours when driving through a Czech military zone, you were stripped by a woman detective and even the tyres of your car were removed for examination.

Believe me, your views are suspect in Britain as well as Czecho-Slovakia, as you must have learned when you were mobbed in Hyde Park.

You proclaim yourself a Jew-hater; the swastika you wear was designed for you by Hitler himself. It has often been reported that you are seeking German nationality.

So I'm amused to note that, when the Czechs let you go, you hurried off to protest to the British Consul.

Apparently the might of Britain still means something even to you.—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN,
Prime Minister

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—This fuss about conscription puzzles me. No one is more strongly opposed to peace-time conscription than myself, but most of us recognise that it would become inevitable in war time.

That being so, it should be applied directly hostilities break out. Such promptness would avert the scandals of 1914, when rich young men secured "indispensable" jobs at home, while their poorer brothers were dying in Flanders.

But if men are to be conscripted, why not wealth also?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. E. G. FELGATE,
Keighley Borough Architect

DEAR SIR,—Practical help like yours is worth more than a ton of pity for lonely old people.

Your blocks of three-roomed bungalows for them are grouped round a pleasant courtyard with lawns, crazy paving and a raised flower garden. There is a social room for the men, another where women may take their knitting.

Though rents are not yet fixed, they will be within the means of old-age pensioners. This is a Yorkshire idea every county should adopt.—JOHN BULL.

The MAGISTRATES,
Worcester

GENTLEMEN,—More rotten food is being foisted upon the community than ever before. Fines have proved no deterrent. Maybe the example you have set will have better results.

Leslie Bernard Hayward, liquid egg manufacturer, has had 100,000 eggs seized and destroyed. Many of them contained dead chicks, which, after the heads and feet had been removed, were boiled into a paste for pies—which turned green.

You have sent him to jail for two months in the second division. A pity he won't be fed on his own "chicken paste"!—JOHN BULL.

Dr. DUNCAN FORBES,
M.O.H., Brighton

DEAR DOCTOR,—Medical officers everywhere are, like you, cluttered up with unnecessary clerical work. Consequently, they have little time for their real job of safeguarding the public's health.

Courageously, you demand that Brighton Town Council shall purge this stupidly clogged system.

I hope you win. But I shall not be satisfied until every medical officer is freed from the red tape that binds his hands.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. OLIVER STANLEY, Board of Trade: Twice as many foreign ships in British coastal trade than a year ago. Pious regret won't help our 5,000 unemployed seamen.—JOHN BULL.

The TOWN COUNCIL,
Hastings

GENTLEMEN,—Who has blundered: yourselves or the Air Ministry?

After spending £50,000, levelling hills and raising by eight feet some 400 acres, you have abandoned the scheme for an aerodrome and the land will lie derelict.

Because, the Air Ministry informs you, there's no chance of making it into a standard aerodrome.

Surprising this fact was not discovered before seeing the work has been in progress for five years!

As it's only the ratepayers' money that has been wasted, perhaps it doesn't matter! —JOHN BULL.

Sir S. HOARE: Thousands of young women turned down as A.R.P. volunteers because aged under thirty. Lower the limit to twenty-five.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. JUSTICE FINLAY,
Royal Courts of Justice

MY LORD,—I am glad that Mrs. Wareham's cry of "Oh, my babies!" did not move you when you sent her to prison for nine months.

She is the young mother of four-year-old twins. Easy to understand her grief at being torn from them!

But she was guilty of blackmail—a filthy crime that no sentimental considerations can mitigate.

The public interest demands that no mercy shall be shown to its practitioners JOHN BULL

Out of reach of the Police, Fifty Bail-jumpers are laughing at Justice—

CROOKS with VANISHING TRICKS

MORE than fifty people against whom serious criminal charges were laid in the police courts have absconded from bail.

Rather than face prosecution and possible punishment they have fled.

Warrants are, of course, now out for their arrest, but in most cases there is little chance of them being caught.

They have put the seas between themselves and the British police.

Bail-skipping has become a serious problem, and it is on the increase. The average number of absconders now exceeds three hundred yearly.

Of the fifty fugitives mentioned above, many are notorious and have previous convictions.

Why bail was ever granted to some of them is a matter for surprise.

Large sums of public money had been spent in the collection of evidence against them, and in completing the enquiries of the Director of Public Prosecutions.

All that money has been wasted.

Mr. Dummett, the Bow Street magistrate, was frankly astonished by the way in which bail was allowed to a rogue calling himself "Count Francis Jeremie Hapsburg-Lothringen."

THIS bogus count was alleged to have committed frauds while he was an undischarged bankrupt.

After the first hearing against him, a Kensington woman stood bail in the sum of £100.

Next hearing day "the Count" was absent and all efforts to trace him failed.

What amazed Mr. Dummett was the fact that the bail was accepted without making the man hand over his passport.

He was allowed to go on his verbal promise to deliver the passport the following day.

And by next day "Count Hapsburg-Lothringen" was far, far away.

On the afternoon of the police court hearing he induced a woman friend to lend him £300, and took a ticket to Calais.

At the moment he is living in fine style in Naples. Since his disappearance a great deal of fresh information against him has reached the police.

But extradition proceedings do not apply to the particular charges against the "Count." So he can remain abroad, free and untroubled, as long as he likes.

The "Count's" real name is Francis Willoughby. Just before his first arrest a complete exposure of his pretentious claims was made in JOHN BULL. Which makes his escape under bail all the more amazing.

And now here is another example.

Not long ago Henry Sharpe, man-about-town, who has a string of shady associates, was charged in London with being concerned in the theft of an expensive fur coat.

Bail was granted—again in the sum of £100. The surety accepted undertook to ensure the presence of Sharpe at the resumed hearing.

But a week later the dock was empty.

Henry Sharpe had forfeited his bail and, like "the Count," had crossed to the Continent.

HIS prosecution has been adjourned *sine die*.

It is problematic whether anything more will happen in this case. Sharpe will probably remain in hiding until he feels his alleged offence is forgotten.

That is what usually occurs in bail-skipping. The absentee lies low in some foreign country until he thinks it is safe to come out into the open again.

Either he cannot be extradited, or he knows that the charges against him are not of sufficient importance to offset the expense of extradition. So he laughs at justice.

Scotland Yard men are now trying to find the "hide-out" of John Wilson, who has many aliases and a reputation as a confidence trickster.

One of his victims went to Scotland Yard with a story about a "millionaire international banker" whose name was supposed to be Arthur Jacques Lowe.

The complainant was from Calcutta, and he said that at his hotel he had met a man named "Frank McGrath," who, strangely enough, was also from Calcutta, or at least claimed to be in business in that city.

The two men, lonely in London, struck up a friendship.

Driving one day in a taxi, "McGrath" found a wallet on the cab floor—obviously a little bit of sleight-of-hand.

The wallet was stuffed with notes and also contained an American bank draft for £20,000 to the credit of "Arthur Jacques Lowe."

Fortunately, the address of "Mr. Lowe" at another London hotel was in the wallet.

"We will drive there and return it to him," said "McGrath." Naturally, "Mr. Lowe, the millionaire banker," was grateful.

"I MAY be a rich man," he gushed, "but certainly don't want to lose £20,000 and the odd notes. To show my gratitude, I'll put you both on to a chance of making some money."

Later "Mr. Hugh Hall," the millionaire's confidential secretary, appeared, and in due course the Calcutta visitor parted with £2,000 for investment in a certain-to-win share syndicate.

After which "Lowe," "McGrath" and "Hall" disappeared.

"Millionaire Lowe" was identified by the police as being John Wilson, of unenviable reputation and record.

Soon the arrest of the three conspirators followed.

All the stock-in-trade of the confidence trickster was found on them—paper printed to look like Bank of England notes when bundled together, spurious United States 1,000-dollar notes, and visiting cards in the name of "Karl J. Snider" — another alias of Wilson. When Wilson was before the police court he was given bail in the sum of £500, although he is a leading member of a notorious international gang of crooks.

OF course, he absconded, and he is still at large. The police cannot find him.

Another on the list of wanted is a sharepushing salesman, named Lloyd, who was arrested some time ago on charges of fraud. He, too, jumped his bail.

All classes are among the bail-skippers.

There was Randolf Selye, an American in the film business, who obtained money from several people in England and was arrested on a warrant charging him with fraudulent conversion.

He applied for bail and got it. His passport was taken from him, but that did not interfere with his flight. He ran out of the country with a week-end ticket to Paris.

Vivian Storer, a registered medical practitioner, was before the Marylebone Court to answer particularly nasty accusations.

Police objected to him having bail, but it was allowed. Dr. Storer was out of the country before his name was again called in the court.

To-day—although the charges still stand against him here—he is practising medicine in Sydney, New South Wales.

In all parts of the country this bail-skipping flourishes, although to a lesser extent than in London.

Outstanding provincial case is that in which the principal of a large gang of thieves specialising in commercial frauds was arrested in the Midlands.

His bail was fixed at £2,000, but that didn't stop him vanishing.

He has been traced to the Continent, but the expense of extradition prevents his being brought back.

It is time the bail "loophole" was closed.

HE'S SO SHY!
Francis Willoughby, alias "Count Francis Jeremie Hapsburg-Lothringen"

Not from the B.B.C.

Music hath Balms

I am not the sort of fellow
Who can listen to a 'cello
With delight, nor do I favour
the bassoon;
And to me it's rather scaring
When euphoniums start blaring—
I should e'en prefer to hear a
crooner croon!

Yet I'm very far from saying
I dislike all forms of playing,
Since musicians can engender
sweet repose;
For I find a soothing feeling
O'er my senses gently stealing
When a band is playing nap or
dominoes!

"Good for sleeplessness!"

ON the other hand, when it is playing Racketoffski's Symphony in Asia Minor I become a prey to intense depression such as a stock-jobber experiences when landed with a barrow-load of securities that are gilt only at the edges.

But in this I must be peculiar, for Dr. Agnes Savill has just been telling us of the beneficial effects of music as an aid to harder work and bigger dividends for Big Business.

Output, we are assured, has been increased in factories where gramophones have been installed. Especially have girls engaged in the noble work of cracker-making been inspired to unprecedented efforts by the playing of waltzes and fox-trots.

Nor is this all, for Dr. Savill went on to expatiate with girlish enthusiasm on the healing power of music, declaring that it was good for "sleeplessness, pains and bites—particularly bites."

Perhaps it has never occurred to you when suffering from sleeplessness to dial 999 and request that the police band be sent to play beneath your bedroom window?

It is possible, too, that you adhere to old-fashioned methods of dealing with a sprained ankle, instead of demanding that the rhythm boys come forthwith and apply fomentations of hot jazz.

Indeed, there are even people unaware of the curative properties latent in a barrel-organ when one's ear has been bitten by a cove claiming to have been a fellow-pupil at the old school.

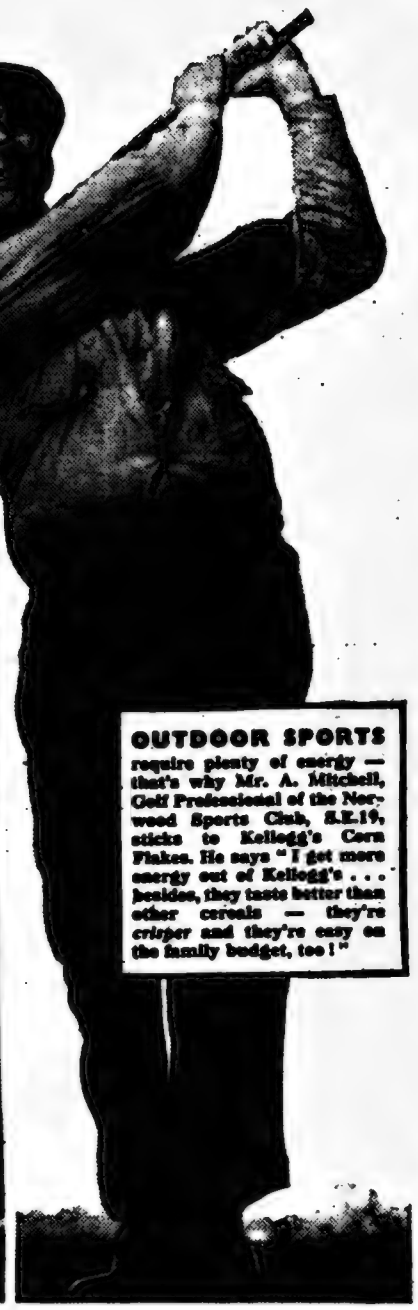
But these and other afflictions can now be faced with equanimity, thanks to the glad news supplied by Dr. Savill.

Her news should be cheering to all
who are fearing
An onslaught of various ills
That weak flesh is heir to, and do
not much care to
Be dosed with pink potions and
pills.
Suppose your head's rummy or
pains in the tummy
Afflict you, or bunions or bites,
Or rashes are showing, or toenails
ingrowing—
The right tune can put you to
rights!

Y. Z.

Over 3,000,000 Families prefer the 30-Second Breakfast to any other!

YOU HAVE TO SAVE TIME in the morning when you've a husband and two kiddies to get off! Here's what Mrs. Nash of Bromley, Kent, says: "Kellogg's save me a lot. They need no cooking, so I've no pans to wash up. And the children prefer Kellogg's to anything else. Besides, they're so extra nourishing, they keep them well and strong and full of energy."



OUTDOOR SPORTS require plenty of energy — that's why Mr. A. Mitchell, Golf Professional of the Norwood Sports Club, S.E.19, sticks to Kellogg's Corn Flakes. He says "I get more energy out of Kellogg's . . . besides, they taste better than other cereals — they're *crisper* and they're easy on the family budget, too!"

Twice as many people eat this crisper, more delicious cereal than any other brand. They love its tempting flavour and its energy-giving goodness.

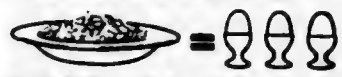
TODAY over 3,000,000 families are enjoying Kellogg's Corn Flakes — the delicious breakfast that takes only 30 seconds to serve.

And no wonder! Not only do Kellogg's save time and trouble for everyone — they're crisper, more delicious than other cereals. Sustaining, too. Actually there's more energy value in a bowl of Kellogg's with milk and sugar than in 3 boiled eggs.

Serve your family a delicious 30-second breakfast tomorrow! You'll find it an economy — only 5½d. for the big family packet. Serve it with milk and sugar — and fruit, too, if you like. Your grocer has Kellogg's.

Scientific Proof

of the great energy-giving power of the "30-SECOND BREAKFAST"



An analysis made at a leading dietetic laboratory shows that a bowlful of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has more energy value than 3 boiled eggs. That is why workers find the 30-second breakfast so sustaining.

"I GET A FLYING START from a 30-second breakfast of Kellogg's," says Mr. Hickson, taxi driver of Leeds. "It's always *ready* — there's no waiting for a meal to cook. And it's easy on my digestion, too." Workers all over the country are thrilled with the delicious new breakfast that never makes them late in the morning.

30 SECONDS TO SERVE — KEEPS YOU GOING TILL LUNCH

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for the Graves Display of latest Fashions showing the newest ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at the keenest money-saving prices, on the fairest of Easy Terms!

NO CHARGE FOR EASY PAYMENTS

3/- Monthly

Terylene
A lovely plain All Wool Material of reliable quality has been selected for this beautifully tailored three-quarter Raglan Stroller Coat, which is of attractive cut and tasteful finish. It has a raised centre back seam terminating in a knife-pleat at the hem, patch pockets, and stylish collar & revers. Carefully lined throughout with good quality Art Silk Taffeta to tone. Supplied in the shades of New Tan, Fawn, New Lime Green, and Delph Blue. Sizes: S.S.W. to G.S. (Busts: 32 to 38ins.) Lengths: 40ins. (Approx). **21/-**
Terms: 3/- monthly.

PATTERNS POST FREE
Write for full range of cloth Patterns of Newest Models: Coats, Costumes, Frocks, Underwear, &c., in the latest styles. Ask for patterns of any garment required, with self-measurement form and full particulars. Sent per return, Post Free. Styles & Patterns are also available of Young Ladies', Maids' and Girls' Fashions, & we offer excellent value in Footwear, Furs, Maternity Clothing, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

RHEUMATISM
A REMEDY THAT WORKS!

"I am pleased to tell you I am quite cured of Rheumatism; I have tried several remedies, but until I tried Uracc Tablets I found no benefit."—E. T., Hove. Free sample from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 33m, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your chemist, 1/3 and 3/-.

GROW THICK, STRONG WAVY HAIR LIKE THIS

Beware of Falling Hair, Spreading Baldness or hair-killing Dandruff. Grow thick, strong, wavy hair, or be free from Dandruff, like so many others. *Mr. M. J. MCKEVITT writes: Before using Kotalko my hair was very weak, and falling out in combfuls until the scalp was almost bare on top. I had used several tonics. I knew I used Kotalko. Before I had finished the second box, my hair seemed stronger. This improvement continued and the Hair is now thick and is a mass of waves, and is most healthy looking.*

KOTALKO HAIR GROWER

If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or quite bald, write:—

To JOHN BARR BRITAIN, LTD., 8, Percy Street, S.E.18, London, W.1. Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO & KOTALKO SOAP, with directions for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

Name.....

Address.....

Feed Hair Roots with KOTALKO. Cleanse and Soften Hair Follicles with KOTALKO SCALP SOAP. The Tonic Shampoo

LEG TROUBLE
A Free Offer

★ A generous sample of 'Elasto,' a remedy for all leg troubles and kindred ailments, is offered on the back cover. Together with the sample will be sent free Booklet and copies of recent testimonials. Simply fill in the Coupon!

SAVE OUR SEASHORE!

Britain's coast-line is the nation's playground, its refuge from worry and ugliness. It is a priceless heritage—that nobody seems to cherish.

Great stretches of coast are being ruined or stolen—or both—by private interests thinking only of profit.

We must have a national scheme for Saving Our Seashore before it is too late.

By A. G. Gardiner

THE holiday season has begun, and the minds of millions of us are turning to thoughts of coming days by the sea.

It is a suitable moment to sound a note of warning about the ruin that is spreading along the shores of our beautiful country.

I am encouraged to do so by the fact that Mr. Walter Elliot, the Minister of Health, told Capt. Cazalet, M.P., in the House of Commons a few days ago that he is about to receive a deputation from the Coastal Preservation Committee on the subject.

That Committee, of which Lord Merthyr is chairman and which represents the National Trust and other bodies concerned in preserving the amenities of the country and the public rights of the people, has just issued a report recommending the steps which should be taken to stem the tide of destruction.

If public opinion will play its part, Parliament may be stirred to action in this great matter.

Its urgency must be apparent to everyone who has eyes to see and memories to recall.

★

Among all the benefactions which Nature has showered upon this fortunate land none takes precedence of our wonderful coast-line, with its cliffs and its harbours, its bays, its coves and its downs marching by the sea.

These things are so familiar a part of our national heritage that we can only dimly imagine the impoverished lot of peoples less blessed, who live in the midst of vast continents and to whom the sea is only a legend of far-off things.

We live in companionship with the sea.

An hour or two's journey will bring the remotest of us to some part of the coast, and it is probably true to say that during the next three months more than half the population of this island will enjoy this glorious heritage of the sea.

But the heritage is gravely endangered.

No one who recalls our coast fifty, even thirty, years ago can be insensible to the vast change that has come over it.

That change was inevitable. It has been mainly due to two causes.

Holidays at the seaside, which in other days were the luxury only of the well-to-do, have happily become universal. There is no more gratifying proof than this of the redistribution of wealth which has been in progress during the last quarter of a century.

The other cause is the revolution in transport which the motor-car and motor-coach have brought about and which has made the seaside infinitely more accessible than it was a generation ago.

Under the influence of these things, the coast has been seized with a fever of "development." Small towns by the seashore have become great cities.

Take the case of Bournemouth.

When I first knew it more than fifty years ago, it was still enveloped in pine woods and open country.

To-day, almost from Christchurch Head to Poole Harbour, and on even to Swanage, the whole sweep of the bay is one great city, stretching often far into the interior.

And that is typical of what is happening all round the coast.

Everywhere the builder and the land speculator are turning the solitary places to bricks and mortar.

Even the austere beauty of the downs between Brighton and Eastbourne has been invaded.

★

The loveliness of the coves of Dorset and Cornwall has vanished before the petrol pump, the litter and the unregulated bungaloid plague that has descended upon our coast lands.

It is not the popularisation of the seaside of which I complain. That was inevitable, given the causes I have mentioned, and it is to be welcomed as evidence of the better standard of life which it indicates.

What is to be deplored is the manner in which it has come about and the vandalism which it has brought in its train.

Had it been foreseen and prepared for, it might have come without the accompaniment of the permanent camps, ribbon development, advertisements, litter, and huddles of wooden shanties that are turning some of the most beautiful scenes on our coast to the level of Houndsditch.

The cause of the mischief is the lack of public control.

Here and there, thanks to public-spirited gifts, the National Trust has saved certain treasures from spoliation.

They have preserved from ruin stretches of coast at Tintagel, Scott Head, Norfolk, Bolt Head and Bolt Tail in South Devon, the Seven Sisters, the Lizard Down, Pentre Head in North Cornwall, Seahouses, in Northumberland, some parts of the Pembroke coast and other beauty spots elsewhere.

But grateful as we are for these mercies, they are a drop in the bucket. Meanwhile, vandalism spreads like a plague, and if the nation does not step in to stop it, the whole country will be ringed round with the works of the vandals.

The key to the problem is national control.

Under existing legislation the duty of safeguarding the public interest falls on the local authorities.

Some of them do their best. Some do not. But in either case they are incompetent to deal with what are great national assets.

For example, a case has been cited to the Coastal Preservation Committee of an important stretch of eight miles of coast on which it is desired to prohibit building, but which is in some thirty-three different ownerships, making agreement without compensation virtually impracticable.

The remedy is plain. The task of saving our coast from spoliation is not a local task.

It is a national task and should be taken in hand with all the resources and authority of the State.

The committee suggests that a department of the Ministry of Health should be set up to keep in touch with the local authorities, co-ordinate their schemes and assist in putting them into effect.

But more than this is necessary. Legislation is required to place the preservation of coastal England on the political map as an immediate and imperative task.

★

It is to be hoped that Mr. Elliot, who is a man of imagination and action, will, after his interview with the committee, prevail on the Government to take up the job themselves and at once, or at the least to give the utmost facilities for a private member's Bill.

Such a measure would have the backing of everyone who loves "England's green and pleasant land" and who wishes to hand down its noble coast-line in undiminished beauty to future generations.

And in the Bill there must be provision against the continuance of a scandal to which I can only devote a few words.

It is the scandal which permits the foreshore of our coast to be exploited at the expense of the public.

That wrong, so often denounced in these columns, is growing alarmingly and disgracefully.

The remedy is, in the words of the committee, to make "the enjoyment of the foreshore by the public for air and exercise a statutory right, irrespective of whether it is owned by the Crown, a local authority or a private person or body."

Throughout the whole coast of the land, no man or body of men must be permitted to deny the full freedom of the sands and shingle of the seashore to whosoever wishes to enjoy that freedom.

SOME SAY— GOOD OLD MURPHY!

There are many thousands of shops selling wireless sets, but less than 1,500 of them are Appointed Murphy Dealers. We don't expect all the other thousands to say nice things about Murphy Sets which they can't sell, though some of them are sportsmen enough to do so. Why do you suppose we voluntarily give up all those thousands of chances of bringing our sets to your notice? Obviously because we think the advantages of a limited number of dealers outweigh the disadvantages.

First, you have the benefit of lower prices because our dealers are able to work on the lowest trade discount in the industry.

Secondly, the close co-operation between Murphy Dealers and ourselves results in better service. And thirdly, Murphy Radio and Murphy Dealers feel they are " all in one family " and (like most families) we don't stand anything from each other that might let down the family good name. Your Murphy Dealer may not be the nearest radio shop to you, but you *will* find it worth while to make a call on him.

E. J. POWER, *Managing Director.*

HIRE PURCHASE TERMS AVAILABLE ON ALL MURPHY SETS

46 ALL WAVE MAINS SUPERHET

This table model is extraordinarily good value for money—giving you excellent quality of reproduction together with good range and exceptional short wave performance. It is fitted with continuously variable tone control, automatic volume control and (on A.C. model only) gramophone pick-up jacks are included. Principal short, medium and long wave station names are shown on the 3-colour scale which is separately illuminated for whichever wave band is in use. "Two-speed" drive on the tuning control gives normal and slow motion tuning. The cabinet is in French walnut and Black walnut with a narrow white surround to the loudspeaker opening.

D.C./A.C. MODEL £9.15 A.C. MODEL **£9.10**

* * *

Murphy Models include:

BATTERY MODELS.. .. ..from £7 to £14.5
(*without batteries*)
MAINS TABLE MODELS .. from £9.10 to £16.5
MAINS CONSOLE MODELS from £13.15 to £35
MAINS RADIOGRAMS .. .. from £20 to £85

Every MURPHY set has a HIGH EXPECTATION OF LIFE

All Murphy sets, exclusive of valves and batteries, guaranteed for a year. Prices do not apply in Eire.
C. R. Cannon 834

"If I had my time over again"

What a world of regrets this phrase can suggest!

Every "youngish" person would be wise to regard it as a warning to look ahead.

Take the matter of a pension, for example. Will you have an adequate income for later years?

Settle the problem **NOW** to your personal satisfaction through the

PEARL PENSION ASSURANCE SCHEME.

Delay may bring you only self reproach.

EXAMPLE OF BENEFITS

For yourself at age 65.

Annual Income for Life - - - - - - - £200
Cash option instead of the income - - - £2000
Guaranteed bonuses in addition.

For your dependents.

Substantial protection in the event of your death before age 65.

PEARL ASSURANCE

COMPANY LIMITED

To PEARL ASSURANCE Co., Ltd., High Holborn, London, W.C.1

Please supply full particulars of how I can obtain a pension of £_____ a year at age 65 under your "Pension Assurance" scheme.

My age next birthday will be_____

Name_____

Address_____

52. J.B. 11/6/38 _____

FREE RECIPE BOOK

Explains Marvellous

NEW WAY of COOKING

WHAT could be easier than to place the whole meal in the oven—joint, vegetables and sweet—and forget all about it until it's time for it to come out again! This is what is offered by cooking the "Regulo" way. Get particulars at once of this amazing way of cooking and a free Recipe Book which provides many helpful suggestions. Simply fill in the coupon on p. 23 or write, mentioning "John Bull," to Radiation, Ltd. (Dept. S 24/8), 164, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-

Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier

Magic Bean Ramp Exposed

4 AMAZING CLAIMS

According to brochures issued to the public the soya bean:

Is one of the greatest marvels of the world;

Would practically solve the country's food problem in time of war;

Would lower the death rate by 20 per cent.;

And provides investment more secure than Government bonds, with a guaranteed minimum return of 10 per cent. tax free, and absolute security of capital.

WHEN you have read the astonishing claims on the left, pause, and follow me in an analysis of Soya Bean and By-Products, Ltd., of Potters Farm, Ewelme, Oxford, the concern which is flooding the country with this dazzling offer.

It won't take long for you to agree with me that the whole affair is the most superb piece of impertinence ever placed before investors.

Whatever may be the miracle of the soya bean—and the President of the Board of Trade has already sounded a warning about the very grave risks of its cultivation over here—it is certain that the scheme outlined by this company is about as acceptable as the fable of Jack and the Beanstalk.

The nominal capital of the company, formed just a year ago, is £5,000 in 2s. shares.

Apart from the holdings of the three directors, who are shown in the returns as having exactly £10 each in their venture, the bulk of the shares are held by the Berkshire Livestock Farms, Ltd., of the same address—a speculative concern criticised in JOHN BULL some time ago.

A still more interesting revelation is that less than a fortnight ago a mortgage of all the Soya Bean Company's freehold property was registered to raise £2,150.

Those invited to share in this glittering Eldorado are asked to purchase £10 units skilfully described as "holdings" of one-fortieth of an acre—1,089 square feet.

But does your £10 purchase give you actual ownership of the land? Or is your holding really represented by the crops which the company undertakes to grow on the land?

So much for the "absolute security of your capital" and the "guaranteed minimum return of 10 per cent."

At the very best your profits would depend on the yield of the crops—about as reliable as the British summer.

* * *

Even then, if the people holding the mortgage on the land took possession of it, the crops growing on it would also pass to them.

It is all very well for the Soya Bean and By-Products Co. to flaunt in their brochure all the things done with this Manchurian bean in the East.

Perhaps over there it is possible to turn it into milk, oil, combs, flour, glue, soap, paint, paper, celluloid, salads and a host of other commodities.

Mr. J. L. North, seventy-nine-year-old scientist, has experimented with the soya bean

But to profess that this miracle of nature can be performed in Britain and definitely guarantee profit to investors is utterly absurd, to say the very least.

Is there any reasonable chance of the soya bean being cultivated on our soil?

The company make much of the experiments carried out by their technical adviser, Mr. J. L. North, seventy-nine years old, who years ago was curator of the Royal Botanical Society.

* * *

I am not for one moment questioning the qualifications and good faith of this aged scientist.

In fact, so far as I can find, the most to which he has ever committed himself is that he has selected four varieties of the bean which would be most likely to grow in this country.

Many other people, well qualified to know, have the gravest doubts of the soya bean ever flourishing as a marketable proposition in this country.

Just a final word about the Berkshire Livestock Farms, Ltd., which holds the bulk of the shares in the Soya Bean Company.

Mr. William Hughes is managing director of both concerns.

As far back as 1936 the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies was asking about essential returns overdue from the Berkshire Livestock Farms, Ltd. Since then every return has been late.

As it is registered as a "private" limited company, there is no real information on the file to show what the company is doing, or how much money has been raised for their scheme of pig-rearing—£10 units and guaranteed profits, just like the bait of its bedfellow, the Soya Bean Company.

JUNGLE "EDEN" FIASCO

"END OF A DISASTROUS EXPERIMENT."

THIS headline, right across the front page of the *Buenos Aires Herald*, is a gloomy justification of my warning, more than four years ago and again last March, against a ridiculous scheme for a new British settlement in the north of the Argentine.

* * *

Victoria Colonisation Company, Ltd., of Haymarket, London, invited people to try their luck in this distant "Eden," which was really dense jungle.

Minimum capital required was £250. Some men who did not seek my advice invested much larger sums.

The grand idea was that all settlers must be British.

It has failed, as it was bound to do. Mr. A. J. Schweim, the founder, has severed his connection with the company, and the new chairman announces that the colony will in future be open to all nationalities.

A writer in the *Buenos Aires Herald* says quite frankly that the project deserved to fail.

"The method of operation," he adds, "was such as completely to nullify the patriotic clap-trap with which a purely commercial speculation was surrounded.

"The founders wished to sell land; they desired to find buyers; they wished quite obviously to work eventually at a profit—directly or indirectly.

* * *

"The invitations to prominent titled people in England and to his Majesty's representatives in Argentina to visit Victoria were transparent window-dressing which may have deceived ill-informed people in Britain but 'cut no ice' in Argentina.

"The game was too obvious, there was a too blatant assumption that the public were mostly fools."

My exposure in JOHN BULL was reprinted in South American papers.

This Critic is Just a Cheat

FOR barefaced impudence I hand the prize to Hamilton Hargreaves, of Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1.

A Bristol man who, with hundreds of others, was swindled by him over a "Faculty of Criticism" corespondence course, has just received his newest proposition. It amounts to this: "Have you got another £27 on which I can lay my hands?"!

This arch-scoundrel says he has compiled a Course in Dramatic Criticism, but he cannot finance the scheme.

Wouldn't his Bristol friend like to run it and pay him 25 per cent. of the profits? It is all set up in type and if he would pay the printer's bill of £27 he could start right away.

Really choice bit is: "I still have in my room some 3,000 of the old 'Faculty of Criticism' replies, each of which is a potential student."

* * *

Hargreaves, whose real name is Frank James White, has been to prison for all kinds of mean frauds, false pretences and theft.

In 1933 he received five years' penal servitude for tricking women into going for motor trips on the pretext of an offer of employment, and then robbing them of their luggage.

He will find himself in jail again if he is not careful.

MR. BOND'S BOX NUMBER

A BOX number hides the identity of a man who advertises that he has clients willing to invest substantial capital as directors in private companies.

Those who reply quickly meet him in most impressive surroundings.

Waiting for them at Woking (Surrey) station is an expensive car with a liveried chauffeur, and they are taken to Hook Heath House, a delightful residence standing in three acres of grounds.

There the box number comes to life as Mr. Percy Bond, smiling, affable, convincing.

He looks like a man whose clients have, as he states in his advertisements, invested £1,750,000.

A number of people who have written to me say that Mr. Bond points out that a draft Memorandum and Articles of Association for the proposed company must be drawn up at once.

His advance fee for doing this is twenty-five guineas, which, he says, can be deducted from the commission due to him if he secures the capital.

* * *

He undertakes to approach his clients with the proposition, but naturally people who pay this fee of twenty-five guineas believe that the capital will be obtained through him.

Those who have been in touch with me are distressed because the money has not been forthcoming.

The fees charged by this financial expert are quite legal. He never gives any guarantee that he will find the money.

So many people anxious to obtain capital quickly for starting a business or expanding one they already possess, constantly rush into negotiations which bring them only disappointment.

Almost invariably they pay fees for services of little or no tangible value, but that does not make the fees illegal.

I cannot too strongly warn readers once again that if they require capital for sound propositions they cannot do better than consult their bank manager or a solicitor.

* * *

In that way they can be made fully aware of any difficulties which may stand in the way, and can be put in touch with sources most likely to meet their requirements on fair terms.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 120 assrtd. articles, 10/-. 48 cups, scrs., 4/-. Glass & Hardware. Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free.—Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keep lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A. 19, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Overalls, Haberdashery, Manchester, etc. Everything for the Retailer. Trade's lowest prices. Small quantities supplied. Send for Ill. Cat. Archers, Castle Gt., Nottingm.

116-PAGE New 1937 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable stocks of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts., Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household, Boots & Shoes. Satis. G'teed. W'sale only.—Myers & Co. (L. & E.), Ltd., 7, Trinity Street, Leeds, 1.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR CREDIT Traders, Shopkeepers and Hawkers. Send for free illus. Catalogues of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

AGENTS Wtd. Estonian Xmas Club. Free Gift every Agent. Highest comms. No outlay. Chocs., Fancy Goods, Drapery, Toys, Cigs., etc. Wines for Agents. Send for Catalogue and partics.—Estons (Dept. "B.A."), Wortley, Leeds, 12.

CHRISTMAS CLUB AGENTS. Big Commission. No outlay. Handsome Free Gift. Big Cash Prizes. Beautifully illustrated Catalogue Free. F. J. TATE, 34, Neville Street, Leeds, 1.

CHRISTMAS CLUBS. Persons wanting to make money, no previous experience required. Largest cash commission, also valuable gifts to every agent. We also give present, value 4 gns., to all with £2 turnover. We supply Monster Catalogue illustrating nearly 2,000 lines of Xmas and Household Goods. Free and postage paid.—DENNIS & CO., Dept. 72, Colne, Lancs.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS. For You—Free Gifts, Cash Prizes, Big profits. Art Cat'g. & Outfit Free. —Write, STANTAN, LTD. (X), BRIGHOUSE.

AGENTS wanted for easiest and simplest Xmas Club. Big cash profits. Free Gifts. Huge coloured art catalogue of chocolates, toys, fancy goods, wines, etc. No outlay. Start earning right away. Free outfit and particulars from Shield Xmas Club (Dept. 14), Bradford.

£2 CASH BONUS and 50%.—Sales people, either sex, all parts of U.K., whole or spare time, for 1/- and 1/6 copyright lines. Selling like wildfire in offices, factories, shops, house-to-house. Samples of actual lines free, post paid.—Write now, before territory allocated.—E. A. Herbert, Albert Grove, Bristol, 8.

EMPLOYMENT.

THE BRITISH ARMY. Vacancies exist in all branches. Good pay, Food, clothing and accommodation free.—Opportunities for education, physical training and sport. Liberal holidays on full pay. — Apply any Army Recruiting Office, address obtainable at Post Offices and Employment Exchanges.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Young Men required for enlistment as AIRCRAFT HANDS. No previous experience necessary, and elementary education is sufficient. Age limits 18-38. Also men with some mechanical knowledge required for training as FITTERS' MATES. Age limits 17½-25. Write or call:—R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2, or any R.A.F. Recruiting Depot.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing £3 13s. per week. Age 18-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept. 327), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

AIR FORCE.—Young men will be Wanted as Clerks, Engineers, etc.; our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. L.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

SEVENTY-FIVE vacancies occur for men aged 19-21 as Customs and Excise Officers. Commencing pay, £3 8s., rising to £11 per week. No experience required. For full details of entrance requirements apply B.T.I. (Dept. 301), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

ENGINEERS, now is your chance to dig yourselves into a Key position and make your future solid. It needs Technical Training; we can give you that by post. Full particulars free.—Dept. D.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No experience required. For FREE details of openings, etc., apply Chambers College (Dept. 819), 235, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

POLICE RECRUITS' Handbook for 1938 (FREE).—Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE.—Thousands of pensionable appointments made every year, ages 15-24. Our tuition fees from £4 4s. No extra charge for monthly payments. Full particulars free.—Dept. C.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the police. Study at home in your spare time. Special courses for Entrance and Promotion. Full particulars or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, FREE. Dept. A.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

DRAUGHTSMEN. — Numerous vacancies in Engineering, Building, G.P.O., etc., for men age 17-60. Exp. unnecessary if willing to learn. Details of openings, salaries, etc., FREE on application to N.I.E. (Dept. 363), Staple Inn Buildings, LONDON, W.C.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE 10s. per line.

A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 10s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Wednesday, 8 days before publication.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

TELEPHONY, RADIO AND MOTOR ENGINEERING ARE EXPANDING RAPIDLY, there are lots of vacancies; our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free. Dept. T.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

MEN who can handle tools "Wood or Metal" wanted as TEACHERS OF HANDICRAFTS in the Boys' Day Schools. Our Correspondence Course will fit you for an appointment. Advice on all Careers FREE.—Dept. E.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

RETAILERS.—Local trade is limited, so why not sell by post? — the modern method of Trading? Advertise bargain line in *John Bull's* famous "Shop Window" and reach millions of buyers all over the country. One advertiser recently reported that from a single advertisement he had received over 500 orders for a 10/- article. A mail order department has turned many a local business into a national one. Why not yours? Start small, grow big. Apply on business letterhead for particulars and details of free advertisement writing service for shopkeepers and small traders. Address: Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Dept., *John Bull*, Room 23, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CATARRH

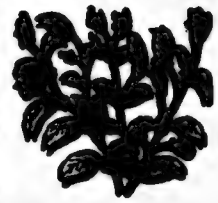
IS TOO DANGEROUS TO NEGLECT

I guarantee to clear it from your system in less than a month!

OR I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY *IN FULL!*

THOUSANDS are walking about with deadly catarrh and don't know it. Thousands are treating "symptoms" and imagine they are treating the "complaint." I will tell you where they are wrong with my new sample test. You can wash your nose with the best spray that was ever made—you can use worthless inhalants and medicaments and still be miles from treating the source of this dangerous disease.

Don't be under any illusion. Catarrh, with the complications that follow, is a very serious trouble. It is so tenacious that every day you leave it, the deadly virulent mucus that drops from the throat to bronchial tubes, stomach and bowels is re-infecting the whole system.



YOU HAVE CATARRH IF

Nose is blocked.
YOU HAVE HEAD NOISES.
YOUR HEARING IS FAILING.
Mucus drops in your throat.
You have loose cough.
Breathing difficult.
You catch cold easily.
Your breath is foul.
Your throat is sore.
YOU ARE SUBJECT TO HAY FEVER.
You get headache.
Your memory is failing.
You tire quickly.
Your tongue is coated.
You have pains after eating.
You are constipated.
You mouth-breathe.

BEWARE

AMAZING SUCCESS OF MY HERBAL DISCOVERY

I have discovered a simple but wonderful herb which forms part of my proven balanced five-fold treatment for all forms of dangerous catarrh.
Don't delay another minute, fill in coupon below and I will show you a simple, inexpensive and rational method of tackling this great problem once and for all. Never mind what you have tried or your previous disappointments, my plan is based on a "no relief, no pay" principle, so that you have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

WHAT I DID FOR OTHERS—I CAN DO FOR YOU

"I have suffered a long time through catarrh and indigestion, etc., but now they have all vanished. Thanks for your treatment, and the Special Instructions, they have worked wonderful."
W. A., 14/7/37.

"Since I started your treatment a month ago my Catarrh has left my nose and my throat is improving. It is a marvellous cure."
A. L., 5/7/37.

"You have done more for me in 3 weeks than my panel doctor did in 6 months. I can eat better, breathing better, less stomach trouble. In fact, it's some time since I felt like this."
H. H., 26/6/37.

"All the head noises have ceased, my nose and throat are clear, I have no chest wheezing, no palpitations and I am not so tired after a day of hard work. My hearing has improved so much."
D. C. F., 27/6/37.

Originals may be inspected at my Consulting rooms.

SEND FOR FREE TEST SAMPLE

To ANGUS SINCLAIR (Dept. J.B.9), 63/64, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me free sample test with full directions and Treatise Booklet. I enclose 1½d. stamp to cover postage. (Optional.)

NAME.....*PIN 1½d. STAMP*

ADDRESS.....*HERE.*

REPORTERS and Journalists are wanted all over the world. No apprenticeship. Our postal course is sufficient.—Dept. J.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE OFFICERS. Start £3 8s. weekly, rising to £678 p.a. with pension. Interesting outdoor occupation. No exp. req'd. Details of openings for young men under 21 from C.C. (Dept. 50), 235, High Holborn, W.C.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES (both sexes), aged 16 to 23; no experience. For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 531), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SHEET METAL WORKERS wanted everywhere. Now is your chance to get into a Key Position. Our Postal Course will make you efficient. Particulars free.—Dept. S.38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph and Dickson, 123, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 82, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. Roll. "Shields" Pattern Book post free (both ways).—Apply: Dept. J.B., Bruce & Hall, South Shields.

CIRCULAR SAWBENCHES, 16 in., £5 10s. 24 in., £7 15s. Other Sizes. Easy Terms. Illustrated Catlg. Free.—Hartop, Engineers, Bedford.

WALLPAPERS for Householders and traders from 2d. 200 patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. B), Rochdale Road, MANCHESTER.

CARPETS. Self-coloured, Fawn, Green & Rust. Also Chinese & Persian Design. Seamless, heavy pile, 12 x 9, 4 gns. Smlr. Chpr.—10, Mollison Way, Stag Lane. 'Phone: Edgware 4170.

SHAVE WITHOUT BLADES OR SOAP!—Get a Schick Electric Shaver and give yourself the world's best shave. No lathering or cream required. Every modern man needs a Schick Shaver. It saves time and money. Read about it in the advt. of Messrs. Whitby's Stores. It appears in *John Bull's* "Shop Window," p. 3.

PORTABLE BUILDINGS at Bargain Prices. Send now for FREE Catalogue No. 101 of Sheds, Garages, Greenhouses, Aviaries, Poultry Houses, Army Huts, etc. All complete in sections for easy erection and carriage paid England and Wales.—J. THORN & SONS, LTD., Box 98, Brampton Road, Bexleyheath, Kent.

GARDENING.

FREE.—"Your Garden," 96-page book in full colours. Advice on Gardening by leading experts —Richard Sudell, H. H. Cook, H. Wheatcroft, Reg. Beale, etc. Limited Number only. Send a p.c. (1d. stamp) for YOURS now.—LASCO, LTD. (Dept. 1), LIVERPOOL.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

FREE Sample of CEPHOS, the Safe and Certain Physician's Remedy for Colds, Headaches, Neuralgia and Rheumatism. In Powder or Tablet form. Does not affect the heart. Send p.c. to CEPHOS, Ltd. (Dept. 29), BLACKBURN.

A FREE Sample of URACE brand tablets for rheumatism sufferers is offered in ad. on p. 12.

READERS are invited to send for free sample test of an effective Catarrh treatment for home use. Send coupon in display advert. on this page with 1½d. stamp if you wish.

FREE.—A sample of Dale's Gin Pills for Kidney Trouble, Backache, etc.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Newbery & Phillips, Ltd., 21/23a, Banner St., London, E.C.1. See p. 31.

FREE.—Send a p.c. for a liberal free trial bottle of D.D.D. Brand Lotion. It cleanses the skin and cures all skin troubles.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to D.D.D. Laboratories, Dept. M.N.11, Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4. See p. 31.

SUFFERERS from hair troubles can obtain a testing packet of Kotalko, the hair grower, and a tablet of Kotalko soap on receipt of 3d. and the coupon completed on page 12.

FREE to sufferers from bad legs and all circulatory troubles. Fill in the coupon on the Back Cover for free sample of Elasto, the biological remedy, and a copy of a special free booklet fully explaining the Elasto treatment. Send the coupon now, while you think of it.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

OLD Gold at more than melting price. Prompt attention to post parcels. Cameo Corner, 26, Museum St., London, W.C.1. Mus. 0401.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENDOWMENT POLICIES PURCHASED OUTRIGHT.—A. A. LEWIS, 22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

SLUM CLEARANCE and PLAYING FIELDS schemes held up for lack of land. Cremation frees land for the use of the living. Help by joining the Cremation Society. 3d. weekly for limited period includes the right of FREE cremation at any crematorium. Thousands already joined. Write or call for details: J.B.C.A. Cremation Society (not conducted for profit), 47, Nottingham Place, London, W.1. WELbeck 6979.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute, Ltd. (J.B.1), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

THE Pearl Pension Assurance Scheme offers an excellent method of securing special benefits for you and your family. Full partics., without obligation, to readers who fill in coupon on p. 14. You may never regret it.

FREE Cash Prizes. £25 in prizes are offered by the proprietors of Diploma Cheese for the best last line to the Limerick on page 25. Read the conditions carefully and send in your entry now. Don't delay—you may forget.

HAVE you ever spent a holiday at Blackpool? Send a p.c. for new Holiday Journal and full particulars.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to W. Foster, Dept. 14, Town Hall, Blackpool. See p. 29.

FREE Yeast supplied with each tin of Viggormalt, with which you can make home beer. Further particulars appear on page 38.

FREE.—A Recipe Book and particulars of a marvellous way of cooking, the only logical way to conserve all the natural juices of meats, vegetables and fruits. Fill in the coupon on page 23, or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Radiation, Ltd. (Dept. 824/8), 164, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4. No obligation is incurred. Full details of this method of Regulo cooking and free Recipe Book, will be sent by return. Every housewife should apply at once.

MAKE this health-giving drink yourself at home! Every reader who sends the coupon on page 32, with their name and address, mentioning *John Bull*, to Newball & Mason, Ltd., Nottingham, will receive sufficient Mason's Extract of Herbs and Yeast to make one gal. of Mason's Botanic Beer. Enclose 4d. for postage, etc.

FREE—SPECIAL BOOKLET, "A General Medical Service for the Nation," contains helpful medical advice and a plan for a national Insurance scheme for medical aid making all classes of medical treatment available to all classes of the population. Every *John Bull* reader should get a copy. Fill in the coupon on page 4, or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to The British Medical Association, Tavistock Square, London, W.1.

FREE.—The makers of Robin Starch have published an interesting little booklet, "A Little Bird Told Me." It tells you how easy and economical starching can be. It is offered free to all *John Bull* readers. Every housewife ought to have a copy. Simply write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Reckitt & Sons, Ltd., Dept. 606, Hull.

REDECORATE your home for a few shillings. Free booklet explains how. Simply write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Lewis Berger & Sons, Ltd., Dept. 36, Homerton, London, E.9, for a beautiful and costly book fully illustrated in colour and written by a famous expert on interior decoration. It's free. Write for your copy to-day.

NAIL BITING.—Free booklet sent privately for 1½d. stamp explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit.—Filter, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.11), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

Public Enemy

J. A. Cartman

JOHN ALGERNON CARTMAN, boss of a daring gang of share swindlers thriving on the gold boom, is this week's public enemy.

He is an elusive rogue.

Banished from this country in 1933, he has slipped back again several times in various disguises.

His gang, carefully picked men of good appearance, find people who are always looking for "that inside tip" by which they can make a fortune on a quick share gamble.

The gold boom has been a heaven-sent gift for the Cartman gang.

Generally they pose as outside stockbrokers, and then comes the old, old confidence trick.

"We'll let you in on this gamble as a special favour, but you must show us that you are a man of substance." A deposit of £1,000 passes into the great void!

Cartman is behind it all. The tentacles of his organisation stretch to all parts of the world and in the last ten years his hauls in South Africa, America, France, Belgium and this country run into many thousands of pounds.

Not long ago one colonial visitor to London was robbed of £5,000.

Many people who have been swindled will not go to the police because they fear ridicule, but this did not worry Mr. Mowbray Fisher, who is poorer by £1,000 after meeting two of Cartman's men on a cross-Channel boat a fortnight ago.

He was on his way to London from Australia viâ the Continent.

Charles Moss and George Bertram were the "names" of the men who struck up his acquaintance.

They were stockbrokers, of course, and he handed over £1,000 as a deposit to join in a shares gamble which was to produce a wonderful profit in two days.

At Scotland Yard he quickly picked out the pictures of his two charming acquaintances.

Cartman has been in prison in different countries. Once, with two other armed men, he held up a bank messenger at Johannesburg. For that he was sentenced to three years.

Sir Wyndham Childs' Special Dossier (contd.)

Beautiful Thief Poses as Heiress

MEN don't have to pretend that Grace Willson does not look her age. She is forty, but you would stake your last shilling that she is not a day older than twenty-nine.

You would never guess either that she is one of the cleverest thieves in the country.

She poses as an heiress, orders jewellery and expensive clothes and furs in the names of other people and often walks out of the shop wearing some of the things!

"Grace Willson" is only one of her names. She has a string of others and, finding that London was becoming too uncomfortable, she is now in the provinces, possibly as "Evelyn Seymour," "Elsie Wade," or "Marjory Chevasse," smiling her way through fresh frauds, and always just eluding the net the police have spread for her.

It is believed that she is accompanied by a man who disposes of her valuable hauls.

Her astonishing success in evading arrest is the more remarkable because she has been to prison more than once.

As a girl this beautiful criminal was on the stage. She was a good actress, as you can guess.

She did not waste her leisure time. In those days everything was thrust aside in her tireless pursuit of knowledge.

Languages came easily to her, and soon she could speak French, German and Italian fluently.

All these talents might have led to real fame in her profession, but instead she suddenly plunged into a life of bold subterfuge and fraud.

Tall, and with an air of breeding, she found not the slightest difficulty in renting furnished flats in fashionable neighbourhoods.

From these surroundings she impersonated people whose names were well known and obtained jewellery, expensive china, and valuable furs and frocks on credit. They were quickly turned into cash.

In the end she was caught, of course, as she was bound to be, but each time she has come out of jail her nimble brain was ready with new and ever more daring plans.

She forsook furnished flats for luxury hotels. She raided the rooms of other guests in their absence, taking anything she could lay hands on.

Shortly after she met a wealthy young man in one of these hotels she asked him to cash a cheque for £200.

He did—and has seen nothing more of her or his money.

Probably the most amazing bluff of all was in a West End shop a few weeks ago.

The smiling swindler discovered that she bore a startling resemblance to one of the firm's credit customers of good standing.

Her stage training enabled her to add a few more convincing touches, and she made everyone in the shop believe she actually was their treasured customer.

She left with some costly gowns!

The "Rev." Charles Bralee.

Evil Marriage Mart

A MARRIAGE market is still sweet by any other name to Mr. B. Clare, Secretary of the Universal Correspondence Club, of Cambridge Street, Victoria, London.

I have more than once warned readers about this organisation; perhaps that is why Mr. Clare is at the moment pouring his odious appeals into the United States.

Of course, it all ends up with a request for dollar bills, but the preamble reads like a slave auction catalogue—if they had such things in the bad old days.

"Do not forget," his letter says, "I have members of every grade of society, from the highest to the lowest . . . members with substantial capital or incomes . . . members of beauty, real good British types, some of whom have actually won prizes in the beauty competitions which have been held in this country.

* * *

"I have the honest domesticated type of British woman, those accustomed to home or farm life, and who very materially add to the comforts of a bachelor's home."

Correspondence Club, indeed! Just the usual matrimonial agency with all its lurking dangers.

What safeguards can be taken, for instance, to prevent young British girls from getting in touch with undesirable coloured men by whom this man's advertisements must be read?

Actually, a number of women have been duped by men met through this organisation. A risk of this kind is ever present when men and women are brought together by these means.

Four dollars down and another four dollars within ten days of their marriage are the terms Clare offers to men in America for the choice of "7,000 females who are members of my club."

The literature sent out gives the impression that the so-called club is a vast concern. It is just Clare's house in Victoria.

Throw his letters in the waste-paper basket. Even that is too respectable a place for them.

IF you are attracted by advertisements for stewards or stewardesses by Captain A. Moorman, of the Southern Yacht Service, of South Front, Southampton, you will save time and money if you ignore them.

Those who have replied received a typed postcard asking for full particulars of themselves, a photograph, and a postal order for 1s. to cover expenses.

Then they were asked for a further 2s. to be enrolled as members of the Southern Yacht Service, so that they could be recommended for jobs.

All moonshine. Moorman, who has no right to call himself "captain," has no jobs to offer, and he lives in one room in a boarding-house

What he does not advertise is that he has been in jail four times under different names for false pretences, larceny and fraud.

Radio Rogue is Busy

LATEST radio fraud.

A Downham (Kent) man ordered a £27 set, paid 10s. down, and agreed to pay the balance at 15s. a month.

The man who called at his house for the order had a shop in Lewisham High Road, London.

When three weeks went by and the set had not been delivered, the purchaser wrote to the shop. His letter was returned marked "gone away."

"Bad luck—I've lost my 10s." he thought, and put it out of his mind.

Imagine his astonishment a few weeks later when he received a letter from a firm who said they had supplied the set to the Lewisham Road shop on his behalf, and requested payment of the overdue instalments.

Worse still, when he was sued in the county court, he found he was responsible for the full sum due and was ordered to pay it at the rate of £1 a month.

The judge was sorry for him, but when he placed the order he had signed a document which left no doubt about his liability.

Like so many other people, he had not bothered to read the document.

It is just one episode in the whirlwind swindling of George King, for whom the police are searching.

BOGUS PASTOR ROBS CHARITABLE

THE charity collecting wizards are busy again.

Coolest of the impostors I have heard of for some time calls himself the Rev. Charles Bralee.

He carries a small book to which he frequently refers. This bears the title of the mythical society or mission he is supposed to be representing.

* * *

He makes a tour of offices, produces the book, and says he has called for the firm's usual subscription. As the amount asked is generally 2s. 6d., clerks pay it from petty cash without troubling their employers.

Everything seems perfectly regular. The name of the subscriber and the amount are entered in the book, and the money placed in a little leather bag.

The National Poor Children's Society and Slum Rescue Mission is the non-existent organisation for which he usually collects the half-crowns.

Its alleged headquarters are switched about at random.

In the last eighteen months it has been in Coventry, Liverpool, Stockport, Sheffield, London, and many other places.

* * *

He has sometimes employed boys in ragged clothes, and the haul is so big that he has paid them as much as £1 a day!

He has been three times in jail for false pretences, and, of course, he is not a clergyman

If you come across him, let the police know at once.

Cadburys give you MORE for your money!

CADBURYS REDUCE PRICES

MILK FRUIT & NUT 4½d

and NUT MILK 5d

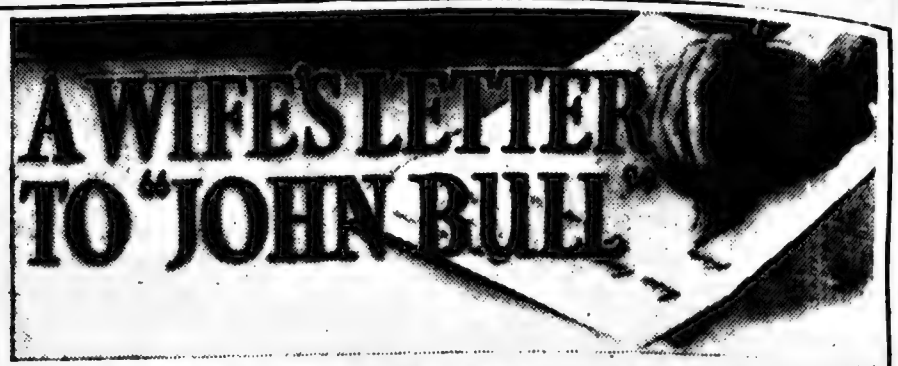
Down to 4D qtr. lb. 8D ½lb

Hooray, hooray—

Cadburys lead the way—give you MORE for your money to-day! Two of the leading popular chocolate lines come tumbling down in price! Now you can buy a full quarter-pound of Milk Fruit & Nut *or* Nut Milk for only four pennies—or a full half-pound for only 8d. Don't wait—celebrate!—dash off and buy a block at the new low price NOW!

also BRAZIL NUT ¼ lb. reduced from 5d to 4½d.

QUALITY GUARANTEED UNCHANGED



"I RECEIVED this morning your cheque. I can only thank you yourself, Sir, and 'John Bull,' and I find it difficult to express my gratitude. My husband always swears by 'John Bull,' but I must admit I sometimes wondered if 'John Bull' did always help. I know better now, Sirs, and I am going about my replenishing work as soon as possible, as we hope our home will soon be ready for occupation again. From my husband, myself, and the bairns, I thank you, Sirs, and we will always remember our one friend in need, i.e., 'JOHN BULL.'"

A letter, written from the heart, which speaks eloquently of the very real value of the exclusive Fire Benefit provided by "John Bull's" Great Free Family Insurance Gift. I could go on quoting from thousands of such letters, all fervently declaring the inestimable boon this Benefit has been to those whose homes have been ravaged by Fire.

To me, there is no more poignant sight than that of a husband, wife and children standing and seeing their home being devastated before their eyes. One minute it is a comfortable home, the next it is a raging inferno.

The danger of FIRE is a very real one. A tiny spark or a match thrown down can be the cause of a general conflagration.

"JOHN BULL" YOUR SAFEGUARD.

It is this ever present peril that makes "John Bull's" Insurance Gift so valuable. For in addition to other Benefits, "John Bull" is still the *only paper in the world to safeguard* your household effects against damage by *FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and TEMPEST* and to pay SICKNESS BENEFIT.

OVER £810 PAID LAST WEEK.

Last week alone "John Bull" distributed over £810 to registered readers or their dependants.

This Security Gift can be yours at once. Take my advice and use the Forms below to-day.

"JOHN BULL" THE ONLY PAPER TO PAY FIRE, STORM, FLOOD & SICKNESS BENEFITS

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to Your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 11/6/38.

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full Benefits and Conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 11/6/38.

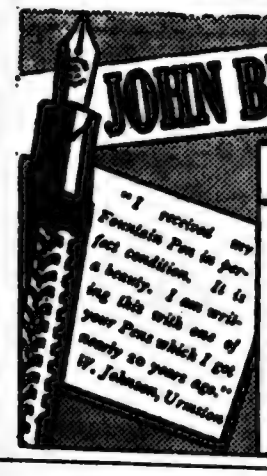
Just a minute —*please!*

You'll find something of great interest to you and your family in the special announcement on page 4.

"A General Medical Service for the Nation" is the title of a booklet which can be obtained free, on receipt of the coupon.

£35 in Cash Prizes FREE! For Best Last Line to Limerick on page 25.

THE proprietors of "DIPLOMA" CHEESE offer a first prize of £15 Cash and numerous other cash prizes for the best last line to Limerick in their announcement on page 25. Turn to it now—read the simple conditions, then send in your entry at once. Note closing date, Friday, June 17th, 1938. You may send in as many entries as you like provided you comply with the rules. Address your entries: Competition (Dept. 12), Wilts United Dairies, Ltd., Trowbridge, Wilts.


"I received my Fountain Pen in perfect condition. It is a beauty. I am writing this with one of your Pens which I got nearly 50 years ago."
W. Johnson, Urmston

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER

CASH the COUPONS

"JOHN BULL'S" PEN COUPON

This Coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, GUARANTEED 2 YEARS. Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. You may send 8 coupons and P.O. for 1/6, plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium, broad or oblique nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 134-135, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

3D

Foreign Poaching Fleets Nightly Plunder Britain's Fishing-Grounds —Yet They Go Scot-Free

ONLY the creak of the winch and the slap, slap of the swell against the trawler's side break the silence.

The night is moonless, and the men handling the net and spilling its gleaming catch into the hold work without lights. Even the vessel's riding lights are doused.

Presently the faint beat of the engine quickens. The trawler heads out to sea . . . out beyond the three-mile limit.

Another foreign poacher has robbed Britain's fishermen under the nose of the Fishery Protection Fleet.

This is no isolated case. It is the kind of thing that is happening every night round our coastline.

For sea poaching is no longer a matter of haphazard raids made more for devilment than profit.

It has become a campaign of highly organised plunder, which, apart from the value of the fish lost, causes damage running into tens of thousands of pounds yearly.

And what are we doing about it? Next to nothing.

The British Fishery Protection Fleet is so small it cannot cope with one-tenth of the work needed to fight the menace.

Operating from Portland naval base, it consists of nine small vessels. Four of them carry one 4-inch gun each, and the remainder one 12-pounder gun each.

Would any sane man regard such a fleet as adequate to guard the entire British coast?

No one can complain about the splendid work these nine small ships are doing, but the fact remains that for every foreign poacher they catch ten get away.

How can it be otherwise?

They cannot be everywhere at once, and every move they make is spied upon and reported to the mystery trawlers lurking outside the limit, and ready to dash in and make their haul between patrols.

Even when a poacher has been spotted by fishermen ashore and reported, invariably he escapes before a patrol can reach him.

Stop the Sea Poacher!

Captured! A French boat at St. Mary's Pier, Scilly Isles, after being arrested for fishing inside the three-mile limit

☆

WITHIN our three-mile limit are some of the richest fishing-grounds in the world.

The raids made upon them would be serious enough if our own fishing industry were prosperous.

But it is not. It is wallowing on the brink of bankruptcy. Its men and their families are desperately poor.

All the more reason to give them greater protection.

Bad enough is the loss of the fish they risk their lives to bring in; worse still is the havoc caused to their gear.

When the poacher "shoots" his trawl all he thinks of is a rich catch and a quick getaway.

It does not worry him if he leaves behind a trail of ruined lines, nets and lobster pots that will cost some British fisherman a year's work to replace.

His impudence does not end there.

Along the Channel coast poachers are known to wait for British fishermen to lay their lines and then sneak in and strip them of fish.

Like the case of a Cornish fisherman a few weeks ago.

He went out at night to haul in the line he had set the previous day.

To his amazement he found a poacher was hauling in the other end of the line, and helping himself to the fish as fast as he could unhook them.

There was a furious tug-of-war in the dark. Then the poacher cut the line and fled.

He left the Cornishman contemplating a loss in fish and lines of at least £50.

Rye Bay, in Sussex, and Weymouth have also suffered heavily from the poachers.

Often between fifty and sixty French boats can be seen trawling within the limit at Rye Bay, all of them using small mesh nets, which are forbidden to our own fishermen.

Each of these nets, it is estimated, destroy about 250,000 immature fish a week.

Yet the Frenchmen are rarely caught. They seem to know every move made by the patrol boats.

Our suggestion is that they have a radio station, operating near Boulogne, which picks up and decodes the instructions to our patrols.

Warnings are immediately broadcast to the poaching fleet, which at once steams outside the limit until the "all clear" is given.

Flares and rockets are used as alarm signals by poachers operating off West Bay, Dorset.

Again and again Weymouth lifeboatmen have gone out in stormy weather and searched for hours, believing the rockets to have been fired by a ship in distress.

But who gives the poachers the first warning that the patrols are out? Is it that mystery radio station at Boulogne, or some "friend" ashore? That is what local fishermen are asking.

☆

EVEN if he is caught the poacher can still laugh at us.

Arrest involves a penalty that is scarcely a penalty at all.

Moreover, he knows that while he is being escorted to port five or six other raiders with whom he is working on a "pool" basis are scooting away with holds full of fish.

And what happens when the poacher is brought before the magistrate?

If it is proved that he has violated the three-mile limit, his catch and trawl are confiscated. In addition, he is fined £10 for a first offence and £20 for a second or subsequent offence.

Not a very heavy risk to take with a ten-to-one chance against getting caught.

Now compare the treatment meted out to British trawlers that stray across the territorial limits of other countries.

Unlike the British protection vessels, whose first shot is always a blank, and whose orders are to fire only as a last resort, foreign protection vessels fire first and ask questions afterwards.

A good example of this is what happened to the Grimsby trawler *Scottish*.

Trawling parallel to, but outside, Iceland's territorial waters, she was signalled to stop by the Icelandic gunboat *Aegir*.

Then a blank shot was fired, followed by three more blanks in quick succession.

As the *Scottish* slowed down two live shells whined over her, passing between the bridge and mast, and making the crew duck for their lives.

☆

BY this time the trawler had turned towards the gunboat and was lying-to, but another two live shells crashed into the water near her.

Finally the skipper of the *Scottish* went aboard the gunboat, where his position was checked and found to be outside the limit.

But there was no apology for his treatment. He was simply told he would not be detained!

And when it comes to fines, other countries think nothing of inflicting a penalty of £1,000 for one poaching offence as well as confiscating catch and trawl.

The skipper of one British trawler caught inside the Norwegian three-mile limit had to pay fines of no less than £1,300!

Our remedy, then, against the sea-poacher is simple.

Fines must be increased to equal those of other countries.

The Fishery Protection Fleet must be augmented and co-ordinated so that it can act as swiftly as the raiders.

High-powered, well-armed launches should be stationed off all the main fishing-grounds and should be linked by radio.

Until this is done Britain's fishing-grounds and the men, women and children who depend upon them for their livelihood, will never be safe from the sea-poacher.

JUNE 11, 1938

Secret Societies are the World's Their Only Law i

LLED on the Masons,
rly all the secret
eties in Britain are
evolent organisations
brotherhood and

ur lucky stars for

there are rumours
o time of new and
es.
n been suggested that
our armament fac-
dockyards is the
not of isolated mal-
extreme Communists,
new and formidable
of terrorists whose
rpose is as yet a

will believe that only
is supplied.
the police know at
one dangerous secret
y size in this country
he Nazi organisation.
s for espionage and
on of all Germans
vealed in these pages

er groups of an un-
aracter are known to
ities, but they are
nd impotent.
ple, there were in
ently a few perverts
ly met behind closed
ebrate Black Mass in
asphemously inverted

f that sort, however,
ly but themselves.
make converts. They
d the poison.
e term is understood
itain can claim to
tive secret societies

st how grateful you
r that mercy, come for
l the globe.
rld more honeycombed
t ror and intrigue
fore in history.
e the open tyranny of
does not run, secret
gangs are working to
d liberty—working to
n into cowering slaves.
estimate has put the
ortant secret societies
to-day at 150.
about 30 wield real
re a menace to world
curity.

*

ST to us are the
oulards, the Hooded
ce.
ead a lot about them
heir object was a civil
d tear France asunder
rring the delicate
European peace crash-
ound.
rkably short space of
goulards had built up
ion that maintained
ls in many parts of

guns, rifles, revolvers,
s of rounds of am-
vere carefully stored
adiness for the signal
had the authorities not
the right moment,
t to-day be in the grip
l great revolution.
ay say, but that's all
The authorities *did*

The Hooded Terror—America knows what it is to fear the night riders and their terrible vengeance

pounce in time. The Cagoulards are smashed for good.

Don't you believe it. The Cagoulards are crippled but not dead. The hunt for them still goes on, and although the odds are heavily against them, they may yet achieve their bloody goal.

*

TURN to Germany and Russia for the next examples of underground organisations.

Not the official secret terror of the Gestapo and Ogpu, but the invisible burrowings of enemies of the régime.

In both countries, these secret organisations are known as Freedom Parties.

The one in Germany seeks to overthrow Nazi rule, while its Russian counterpart aims at the assassination of Stalin and the restoration of what its members consider to be the right form of Communism.

They are prepared to run terrible risks to bring about the bloodshed which must precede their triumph.

They distribute propaganda under the noses of the police. They maintain secret printing presses from which come streams of pamphlets and booklets for circulation to the workers by means of sealed letters through the ordinary post.

Refugees in this country will tell you that no member of the German Freedom Party is allowed to know more than two of his fellow conspirators. So, if he is caught, not even torture can make him reveal more than a tiny corner of the plot.

The same rule applies in the Russian organisation, some of whose members run the appalling risk of maintaining a secret wireless station which broadcasts attacks on Stalin, "the Georgian hound."

Ever since January, this mobile station has been pouring out its exposures of Stalin's misdeeds into the ether.

Usually the announcer is a woman—a soft-voiced figure of mystery who has been called Russia's Joan of Arc.

All the efforts of Russia's dreaded secret police have failed to uncover this hidden station. It has now been made a crime, punishable by death, for any group of people to be found listening to the Freedom Party's broadcasts.

*

WHAT about the domain of the other big dictator—Mussolini?

As far as is known, there is no Freedom Party of any size in Italy; but secret societies of a non-political kind still exist.

Many of them are direct offshoots of the terrible Mafia, which Mussolini put down with such a heavy hand.

Every year, a score or so of bodies are found as evidence that vendettas and terrorism still live in Italy, home from time immemorial of the secret society.

Each of the dictator countries, of course, maintains an *official* secret society—the special police force whose duty it is to keep the nation under an iron grip of fear.

In Germany, Russia and Italy, thousands of telephone calls are tapped every year, the mail is continually watched, and nobody dare voice even an innocent grumble lest his neighbour be a spy.

*

BUT those are the secret societies which have made good. We are dealing with the ones which have still to achieve their ruthless aims.

Fringing the Near East, the Balkan States are hotbeds of secret terrorism and intrigue.

There, murder clubs and gangs of assassins wield a power that we would regard as completely fantastic.

Regular meetings are held for the sole purpose of deciding how to encompass the death of enemies. It was at one of these that lots were picked for the assassination of King Alexander and M. Barthou at Marseilles.

The man who drew the straw did his work well. . . .

In Palestine and the Near East, secret nationalist societies are now playing havoc with normal life.

Arab gangs, with hidden headquarters in hillside caves, are using anti-Jewish feeling as the wedge for ousting the hated British.

There are dozens of these gangs, but they operate their bombings and

T
B

raids on such syster
there must be a di
the background.

On, into the East.

The black hand
society leaves its
populations in India

The old spirit of
Dacoits has not ye
out, and up on
Frontier fanatical
secret gangs of sh
harass the British.

Down in Singapo
the Far East, echoes
tween China and Jap
terrorism to spring
quarters of the cit
yellow men.

"Buy Japanese
ears," is the slogan
secret society there
compatriots.

A number of Chin
warning—and paid

They were drag
beds in the middl
rushed off to a
place where memb
had gathered.

No mercy was
were muffled by h

The victims we
morning . . . garle

The Singapore po
less. What can yo
victims are too scare
attackers?

*

IN China and
societies rule
contemptuously defy
suppress them.

Two of the most
in China are the Bro
Holy Fist—responsibl
Rising—and the
Heaven and Earth,
Tong.

Both have million

In former years,
was an accepted p
life, but local enmi
been forgotten.

One dominant cu
everything in the Ch

World's Invisible Menace!

Law is—

TRIAL BY FURY!

raids on such systematic lines that there must be a directing head in the background.

On, into the East.

The black hand of the secret society leaves its mark on whole populations in India and Burma.

The old spirit of the Thugs and Dacoits has not yet been stamped out, and up on the North-west Frontier fanatical fakirs still rally secret gangs of sharpshooters to harass the British.

Down in Singapore, gateway to the Far East, echoes of the war between China and Japan have caused terrorism to spring to life in the quarters of the city inhabited by yellow men.

"Buy Japanese and lose your ears," is the slogan which a Chinese secret society there addresses to its compatriots.

A number of Chinese ignored the warning—and paid the penalty.

They were dragged out of their beds in the middle of the night, rushed off to a secret meeting-place where members of the Tong had gathered.

No mercy was shown. Screams were muffled by heavy gags.

The victims were found next morning . . . eariess.

The Singapore police are powerless. What can you do when the victims are too scared to name their attackers?

*

IN China and Japan, secret societies rule almost openly, contemptuously defying attempts to suppress them.

Two of the most powerful Tongs in China are the Brotherhood of the Holy Fist—responsible for the Boxer Rising—and the Brotherhood of Heaven and Earth, or White Lotus Tong.

Both have millions of adherents.

In former years, Tong warfare was an accepted part of Chinese life, but local enmities have now been forgotten.

One dominant current overrules everything in the China of to-day—the conquest of the Japanese invader.

All the energies of the Tongs are now directed on anti-Japanese propaganda and agitation.

The national spirit so evident throughout China is kept at fever heat by the threats which the Tongs make against anyone found wanting in patriotism.

And the accumulated funds of years are being poured out to help China in repelling the menace of the invader.

Exactly the same thing is happening in Japan.

*

THERE, the world's most powerful secret society—the Black Dragon—is behind the militarists whose only dream is one of complete Japanese domination.

The Emperor alone is immune from the menace of the Black Dragon. Peace-loving and moderate statesmen have been ruthlessly butchered by its members, and even Prime Ministers are not safe.

In 1921, Premier Hara was assassinated for agreeing to the Washington Naval Treaty.

Ten years later ex-Premier Hamaguchi was shot at a Tokio railway station because he had agreed to the London Naval Treaty.

And in February, 1936, the Black Dragon carried out its greatest bloodbath by removing, among others, Admiral Saito, General Watanabe, and Finance Minister Takahashi.

Life and death hang in the balance at most of the Black Dragon secret meetings, and the men chosen to commit murder on the society's behalf cannot dodge the issue.

If they succeed, they face a death sentence. If they fail, there is only one way out—hara-kiri, or ceremonial suicide.

Most Black Dragon members also belong to the Young Officers' League, another semi-secret body. They are all fanatical patriots whose one aim is to drive Japan's rulers on to the conquest of the world.

Their utter recklessness and provocative contempt for all who do not think as they do makes them a danger not only to the East, but to every other nation.

America, particularly, watches them uneasily; for, after China, America is regarded by the Black Dragon as Japan's chief foe.

The United States knows a good deal about the powers of secret societies, and has cause to fear them.

Did not branches of Italian and Sicilian secret societies in the New World start the reign of terror which led to gang wars and gang rule?

*

WAS not Al Capone, a leading figure in the Black Hand, a criminal organisation affiliated to Italy's Mafia?

The gangs are broken now, but not dead. The graft they brought with them still riddles the whole fabric of American life.

Before the liquor and vice gangs there was the Ku Klux Klan, whose members for years rode through the southern states in their white hoods, lynching negroes, hanging white enemies, defiantly taking the law into their own hands.

An imitation of the Klan was formed only a year ago in the Middle West—the Black Legion.

Sworn to make war on Jews, Catholics and Communists, this murder gang operated in country districts, practising a ritual which was often frankly sadistic.

The Black Legion oath gives a good idea of the spirit permeating the society:—

"I am ready," it begins, "to be torn limb from limb and scattered to the carrion crows rather than break my allegiance."

They are smashed now, and their black hoods and robes have been cut up into dusters.

But racial feeling is always smouldering under the surface of American life, and any day a Red Legion or a Blue Legion may suddenly ride out to lynch and torture and strike terror into peaceable citizens.

If you want to know what has happened before and may happen again in the United States, see the film, "The Black Legion," now showing in many parts of the country.

It is melodrama—but it is based on fact.

Well, we have been round the world. We have seen how the evil tentacles of the secret societies reach everywhere, seizing whole nations in their stranglehold.

We have seen, too, how the enemies of those societies are condemned to death and torture by law-makers outside the law, by "judges" whose code is Trial by Fury—the insensate fury of maddened fanatics.

In Britain we are free from this terrible danger, and we must watch that its seeds are not blown here from abroad.

We want no secret societies except those of the purely philanthropic kind.

And we'll never have them unless our present freedom is replaced by the tyranny which breeds tyranny.

So, once more, thank your lucky stars that you live in a land where you do not have to meet in secret to say and do and think what you want.

Arms stored by the Cagoulards, whose aim was another French revolution

Strange things happen to women

It's a popular belief that thrills and adventure are for "men only" and that circumstances condemn women to humdrum, uneventful lives. But it is not true. Often far stranger things happen to women than any that befall mere man. This fascinating series by leading women writers is continued this week by the famous novelist and journalist

Ursula Bloom

He held out his hand. "I am so lonely," he said . . .

I Met Bluebeard

. . . "You killed your three wives," I said

I HAD known Edith Gray since I was quite young. We had attended the same school in the country town where I lived.

She was reserved and quiet; the type I could have sworn would never marry.

The man in the case—let's call him Henry Fayne—was of a different breed. He was an American, handsome, but big and lumbering, with a proud carriage and compelling eyes.

He was in the sixties and extremely wealthy. At the time when my friend Edith and I first met him he was on honeymoon in England with his second wife.

They were staying at the best hotel in our town, and everybody thought that he was not only a most adoring husband, but obviously a very cultured man.

We did not care much for her. She was in the forties, rather complaining and brainless, with a passion for clothes and jewels.

"Obviously she married him for his money," said Edith one day. "Rather a shame, because he is such a kind old man."

Edith was in the twenties then, but old for her years, through living quietly at home with her widowed mother, who was a fretful, unhappy soul.

Knowing how my friend chafed against her dull life, I had always hoped that the right man would come along.

Although not good-looking, and although you had to know her well to recognise her sterling worth, she had attributes which would have made a man happy.

★ ★ ★

She was the one who got to know Henry Fayne best. They became very friendly.

When he had gone back to America she told me about him. Apparently he had confided in her his devotion to his first wife, to whom he had been married only ten years, when she had died suddenly of pneumonia. Henry disliked doctors—he was particularly bitter about them—and he had refused to call one to his wife until it was too late.

"Of course, now he cannot forgive himself," said Edith. "The tears came into his eyes as he told me. Awful for him, wasn't it?"

She told me there was something about him that she did not understand, something that she could not analyse—but that he was a nice old man. No more . . . then.

He came back to England that autumn, his wife smarter than ever, he more adoring.

He took a lot of notice of Edith, and I remember thinking what a pity it was that he had married before they had met. Edith would have been a far better wife for him than the complaining, dressy little woman he had married.

And this time I, too, became conscious of some atmosphere about him which warned me that things were not right.

He went away again, and I found that Edith was not prepared to discuss him very much. Not long afterwards, to my surprise, his wife asked her out to America, sending the passage money as a birthday gift.

Edith did not seem to be surprised. She went off in a whirl of excitement, and came back at the end of a prolonged visit, full of praise for the house and the garden, and the gay life, and, of course, for the old man himself.

She told me a great deal about the fun she had had, and one day by accident she let drop a chance remark which put me on my mettle.

"Henry is a dear," she said, "only he ought not to have made love to me."

Then apparently she regretted it, for she said quickly: "Silly of me! He is old enough to be my father."

She was giving nothing away. . . .

When we got a cable saying that the second Mrs. Henry Fayne was dead, Edith was horrified.

She went white, and staring at me as though she did not understand, said, "Then . . ." and no more.

I think that for the moment she suspected something. . . .

Within a month the old man was again staying at the hotel in our town, considerably shaken but still hale and hearty.

I thought that it was almost indecent that he should come so soon to the very place where he had spent his honeymoon with that poor thing, but, of course, I could not say so.

He seemed to rely on Edith to help him, and after a while he told us about his wife's death.

She had had heart trouble for many years—nothing serious he had been given to understand—but she had aggravated it by taking tablets for recurrent headaches. There had been an overdose. . . .

He made a tragic picture, this poor old man crumpled up in his chair, as he told us of her end. He had made such a bold bid for happiness, and found it elusive.

I realised then that he had a dominantly attractive side, the side which demanded sympathy. He was pathetically alone.

★ ★ ★

By now, however, I knew quite well that there was something about him which both Edith and I suspected and distrusted. At the same time, he certainly had the power to make you like him.

In a fortnight she came to me and told me that he had asked her to marry him. He was so alone. At his age he felt that one unhappy month was as long as six.

He could not go back to the States without her, and although he knew that he was much too old for her, and the emotion that he felt for her was but a fatherly one, he begged her to think it over.

I said, "But you couldn't possibly marry him?"

She did not reply.

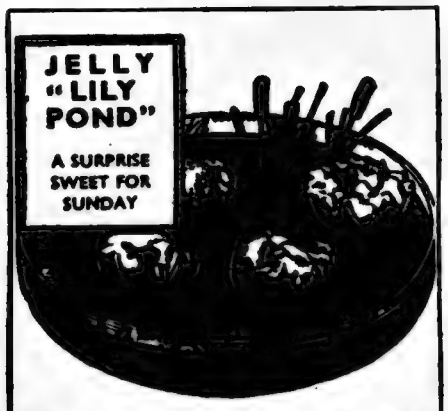
I daresay the background of her own home influenced her a great deal, for she and her mother were constantly bickering.

Love was out of the question, but she cared for him in the way that he could compel people to care, and I was not surprised a little while later when she sent me a hurried note telling me that they had been married quite quietly.

I don't know how it was that I recognised that something was very wrong. If this had been fiction, it would have been understandable. You would have said that the old man had murdered both his wives and was insane.

But it wasn't fiction. It was cold fact.

(*Continued on page 24*)



Very easily prepared with

CHIVERS JELLIES

Here's the very latest Chivers recipe, Jelly "Lily Pond"—what a surprise for everybody at your table if you serve it this week-end. You could scarcely imagine a more attractive dish and just notice how easy and inexpensive it is to prepare. Remember Chivers Jellies are flavoured with ripe fruit juices, and are too good to be kept for special recipes only.

HOW TO MAKE

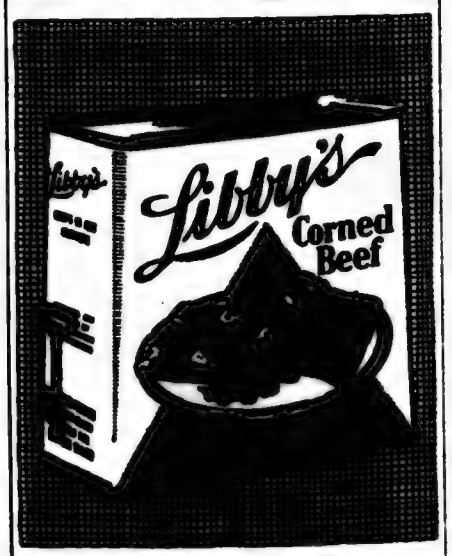
Jelly "Lily Pond"

1pt. pkt. Chivers Jelly (lemon or pineapple).
2 or 3 oranges.
2 bananas.
A few cocktail sticks.
Angelica.
Cocoa powder (or chocolate).

Make jelly in usual way and set in shallow glass bowl, reserving 1 pint. Cut oranges in halves and scoop out pulp—rub cleaned skins to resemble water lily (see illustration). When cool (but not set) add 1 pint jelly to stiff pulp, fold in orange pulp and fill into orange skins. Place these on the jelly in bowl. Cut bananas in small pieces, roll in cocoa powder, pierce with cocktail sticks, and arrange with angelica at the side of bowl to appear as buttonhole.

CHIVERS & SONS, LTD., HISTON, CAMBRIDGE

A simple nutritious satisfying meal



In a piping-hot shepherd's pie, or any other suitable dish, Libby's Corned Beef makes a most nutritious and satisfying meal.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY LTD. London, E.C.3

LEB—11—D

Look snappy, here's Selo! Out to make a real picture of anything you see! Dull or fine, Selo films★ put sparkle into detail and make the very best of light and shade. Extra speed is Selo's secret of success—reasonable errors on your part and changes in light and weather Selo films take in their stride. There's no doubt about these British films. Ask for them by name.

Don't just say film, say Selo—for snaps' sake!

For every make and size of camera

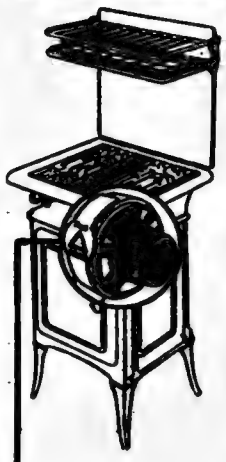
SELO FILMS

★
SELO-ORTHO—the fast roll film for all-round snapshotting; marvellous latitude to overcome exposure errors.
SELOCHROME—the extra fast roll film for high speed work. Highly orthochromatic and anti-halo backed.
SELO FINE GRAIN—Panchromatic roll film—ideal for miniature cameras and gives perfect colour rendering.
SELO HYPERSENSITIVE Panchromatic roll film, the world's fastest film. Completely colour sensitive.

MADE BY ILFORD LIMITED ILFORD ENGLAND

5 in the 'Regulo' triangle and

I can go out in the sun



"Just think of it! There are still housewives enduring the drudgery of the kitchen! It's appalling . . . particularly when one knows they've been told time and time again that New World Gas Cookers abolished kitchen drudgery years ago!

"Why, look at me! I've set the 'Regulo' at number 5 in the little triangle, and put the whole dinner into the oven. Now I'm going to spend a solid hour in the blessed sunshine. And when I come in we'll enjoy braised fillet of veal, creamed potatoes and lemon pudding—all perfectly cooked without my giving it a single thought!

"I can't think why all women don't insist on having New World Cookers and enjoy the better cookery and extra freedom they give."

▲ Radiation PRODUCT

Reg'd.

5

REGULO

The 'Regulo' is fitted on Radiation Cookers only. See the number in the triangle—the distinctive sign of the 'Regulo'

NEW WORLD

REGULO-*Controlled Porcelain-Enamelled*

GAS COOKERS

COUPON

To Radiation Ltd. (Dept. S.24/8),
164 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4

Please send Recipe Book—free and post free.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

NEW-Exciting and it costs ONLY 6d

the Beauty treatment of the Stars

The cream that makes your skin look younger, gives it a soft velvet smoothness without that made-up look. The cream you can use on your face—on your throat—on your arms—and that works with its thrilling secret ingredient all the time for your loveliness. The sixpenny tube is news!

Obtainable everywhere in six flattering shades.

Handbag Tubes 6d.
Mirror-fitted Jars 1/-
Prices do not apply I.F.S.

Potter & Moore's
MITCHAM LAVENDER
POWDER CREAM

The ACID IN YOUR STOMACH WOULD BURN A HOLE IN THE CARPET

After the same kind of acid which causes indigestion had been poured on to a thick-pile carpet, a hole appeared—*the acid had actually burned a hole as big as a saucer!* So you can easily understand why excess acid can do so much damage to tender membranes *inside you!*

Rennies absorb EXCESS ACID at once

You must get rid of that dangerous *excess acid*. Rennies do this. You suck these tablets like sweets. They flow down in natural saliva, reach the stomach *full-strength*. Instantly the 15 scientifically blended ingredients start to work. Some neutralise and absorb the excess acid. Others give active help to your weakened digestive process—stimulate the stomach's own "digestive juices," actually help to digest your food for you. With *excess acid* absorbed, pain ceases. You can eat anything now. Simply take 2 Rennies after meals. Rennies are separately wrapped, so you carry them loose—take them without water. 1,194 Doctors have written personally praising Digestif Rennies. Every chemist sells them. Large trial size, only 6d. Four times the quantity, 1/9.

DIGESTIF
RENNIES
NOT DRUNK WITH WATER

Continuing

I Met Bluebeard

And he was apparently an ordinary, harmless old man who had been very unfortunate in both his marriages.

There was no more to it.

At the end of a year Edith came back from the States radiantly happy. She liked America, and found Henry a most charming husband. And so kind.

Never had she regretted taking this step, and I was thankful to find that everything had turned out so well.

Henry watched me closely. One evening, when we were talking, he told me how much he wished that he had met me before he had married the first time. He had always wanted to meet someone like me.

I was openly rude to him. I did not like feeling that he watched me, and although he never actually said anything that was disloyal to Edith, I felt the underlying current of disloyalty. It made me very nervous.

* * *

I don't know whether Edith suspected anything, but she ended that holiday abruptly. One evening she came round and said they were going home unexpectedly, leaving for the States the next morning.

I could not ask questions without putting myself in an even worse position.

The old man telephoned me, but I refused to speak to him. I knew something was very wrong then, but had nothing save my suspicions to go on.

Suspicions are very poor things, deadly accurate often enough, but unsatisfactory.

Four months later Edith died.

The cable came to her mother. It was acute appendicitis. There were no details, only the news that Henry Fayne was coming home at once to tell the mother all about it.

Coming back to the very place where he had spent his second honeymoon and where he had met his third wife! I wondered that he could bear to awaken such memories, but apparently they made no difference to him.

I said, "That man has killed Edith!" but again I had nothing to go on.

People do die of appendicitis. People do die of pneumonia. Overdoses of headache tablets have killed women with weak hearts before now.

Anyway, it was none of my business, and, as everything had happened in another country, my hands were tied.

Six days later I came into my house to see Henry Fayne sitting in my library, huddled up, his mouth twisted with pain.

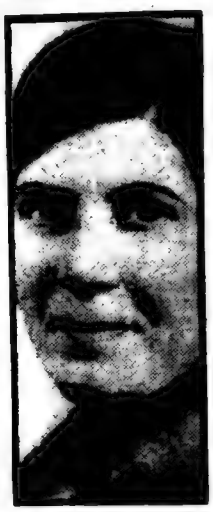
* * *

You could not help but feel sorry for him. He was an object which invited your pity. He had aged years.

"Well?" he said.

I asked about Edith and he told me brokenly. She had had this pain before, so that it did not worry him much.

Hot water bottles eased it, and she hated a fuss, and loathed the idea of doctors and nurses as much as he did.



Next week Marthe McKenna recounts a thrilling war adventure in which she engineered the escape of a young prisoner

That I knew to be true. He had nursed her himself.

"I thought so," I said when he told me that—and was ashamed of myself the moment I said it.

He had sat up with her for three nights, and then, when he realised that she was really very ill indeed, he sent for a doctor. The emergency operation took place too late and she died under the anæsthetic.

I don't know why I suddenly flared up, but I said, "You mean you *killed* her."

He stared at me. "You accuse me of THAT? You who I thought would sympathise with me and take pity on my loneliness?"

And then he said brokenly: "I cannot go back to America like this. I can't do it. I must have a companion."

"Meaning?" I asked, though I think I knew quite well what he did mean.

He stared at me pathetically. The extraordinary thing was that at that particular moment I could see a certain wistful appeal about him, something which was very difficult to be casual about.

He had charm. Although I knew him, or thought that I knew him for what he was, he had an irresistible attraction at that particular moment.

He held out his arms.

"I am so lonely," he said.

I pulled myself together with a jerk. I said, "You killed your three wives. You know quite well that these women would all be alive to-day if they had not married you."

I said it coldly and calmly, as though I were a judge summing up a case.

He was taken aback. It seemed that he did not know what to do. For a moment he murmured, "No, no!" and then as I pursued my point I suddenly saw him in a different vein. He had changed. He was a man whose interest had been piqued. And he had become a little brazen.

He said: "You cannot accuse me. Even if I admit it, you cannot bring me to book. I never raised one hand against them. I nursed them devotedly. I did everything in my power to make them better."

"Save that you would not have a doctor."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I do not believe in doctors," he said.

"And because of that you let them die?"

"So you say."

I felt a whirlwind of impotent fury within myself, but knew how powerless I was to accuse him. He would deny everything, and he had been quite right when he said that he had never raised a hand against them.

He sat there watching me with amused eyes, and I realised that it had amused him, actually amused him to behave in this way.

* * *

It was as though a curtain was lifted, and I could see into his brain and could recognise that he had never known love, but had gloried in a sense of power which, without danger to himself, could rid him of the women he married—which kept him in a delicious state of peril.

I said: "Get out! Don't let me ever see you again," and the words which I wanted to be impressive and strong were helplessly weak.

* * *

A couple of months later I saw that he had married in London. It was quite a big wedding, and the girl looked young and charming.

I was very much alarmed when I saw her picture in the papers, and I did a silly thing. I wrote her a warning letter.

She must have shown it to Henry Fayne, for a reply came from his solicitors telling me that my action was entirely without authority and that if I attempted to do anything of the kind again they would take steps to stop me.

I had put myself legally wrong.

I thought of that young girl a great deal in the next few weeks. I thought of Edith, too. I believed that we should soon hear of a fourth tragedy.

But when it came, it was not the tragedy that we had expected.

Henry Fayne died of a heart attack on the trip back to the States.

It was a grim irony that his wife thought there was nothing much the matter with him, and did not send for the ship's doctor until it was too late!

The Human Machine

Make your Choice

To ask "What is the greatest power given to man?" is to open up the whole range of psychological, religious and moral controversy.

There will be as many answers as there are people to ask the question.

Nevertheless, let us sweep all argument on one side. Let us be as dictatorial as the dictators. Let us give our own answer and refuse to admit there is any other.

And, this being so, we'll plump unhesitatingly for the power of choice, for the necessity for choice dogs us every step of our way through life.

There is never a moment of our days when we do not have to weigh up chances and possibilities and decide whether we will go this way or that.

Of course, if you like to believe that your destiny can be determined for you, if you pin your faith to palmistry, astrology, fortune-telling, crystal-gazing and the hundred and one ways there are of "kidding you," you must get on with it. These words are not for you.

If you don't, then you must realise that right or wrong choice depends in the end on the rightness or wrongness of the moral standards you have adopted as your signposts to Life.

There are a number of great principles of Right that have guided men since the world began—and you don't need anyone to tell you what they are.

* * *

If you make these the guide to your decisions your choice won't go far wrong.

And if your choice always leads you a little further towards fulfilment of some set purpose, you won't go wrong at all.

Your Third Volume.

IN a few days thousands of readers will be applying for Volume No. 3 of JOHN BULL'S 12-Volume "Practical Home Library."

Entitled "The Wonderful Story of the Human Body," this remarkable 320-page book reveals in a vivid 105,000-word narrative and 200 amazing illustrations the inner mysteries and wonders of the human body—how it works and how it has evolved.

Volumes will be dispatched to readers strictly in the order in which completed vouchers are received.

Complete your Voucher for Volume No. 3 and post it as soon as possible.

NOW FOR THE TEST!

Summer's the test of the clever wife. Everyone's hungry, wants a good meal—*she* doesn't want to spend all her time cooking it. Cold meats with *Pan Yan* are the way out. Nothing tastes grander than cold meat or cheese—*with* that spicy appetiser, Pan Yan. And Pan Yan not only brightens up meals—it's specially blended to stimulate the digestion, too. Remember, good temper starts in the stomach—serve Pan Yan!

PAN YAN FOR JOLLY GOOD MEALS

DIPLOMA LIMERICKS

£35 for LAST LINES

A clever young boxer named Dyer
At home raised his voice in the choir,
One night, in the ring,
He started to sing

1ST PRIZE £15
2ND £5 3RD £3 4TH £2
TEN PRIZES each £1

SOME RHYMES: *acquire, admire, aspire, attire, conspire, crier, desire, dire, entire, enquire, expire, fire, flier, gyre, hire, inspire, ire, lyre, mire, perspire, require, shire, sire, spire, squire, tire, transpire, trier, wire.*

CONDITIONS.

The Proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £15 and other prizes, as stated, for what they consider the best last line to this Limerick. Write your last line on paper and attach the coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar, Cheshire or Dunlop). Send as many attempts as you like, which may all be on one sheet, but for each must be attached a label. The Lines will come before a competent staff of adjudicators. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding. Address to:

Competition (Dept. 23), WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD., TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.

Closing Date: Entries must reach us not later than Friday, June 17, 1938. A List of Winners will be sent to every competitor.

DIPLOMA The ENGLISH CRUSTLESS CHEESE

D.411a.

CHEDDAR or CHESHIRE
6d. Box of 6 1/- Box of 12 portions

When you buy goods that are advertised in "John Bull"—you get the Very Best!

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 35.

Mothers! CHOOSE CHILDREN'S TEATIME SWEET-THINGS CAREFULLY!

THEY NEED 'INVERTED'★ SUGAR

Alice often used to be depressed and 'headachy' in the mornings. It was always the result of too many sugary sickly sweet things for tea the day before. There's a wrong and a right kind of teatime sugar.

REAL JAM PROVED BEST IN EASY DIGESTION TEST

BY teatime children need 'refuelling' with the natural energy of sugar. That's why they like sweet things then—that's why real, fresh fruit jam is such an excellent food for them.

An eminent dietitian has been making tests of the sugar content of Hartley's fresh fruit jam. It was shown that an exceptionally high proportion of the sugar in Hartley's jams comes to the table ready 'inverted'★, in its most beneficial and digestible form. In many of the sugary things children eat for tea, all the sugar is still 'raw'. Which means big risk of tummy upsets, and sulkiness next day, because the digestion cannot take too much 'raw' sugar.

The reason for the supremacy of Hartley's jam is that it is made only from fresh fruit in season, picked and made into jam the same day. No chemical preservatives, no artificial colouring matter. Hartley's is made the home-made way—and no one knows more about making jam than Hartley's!

★ WHY 'INVERTED' SUGAR IS GOOD FOR YOU

'Raw' sugar has to be changed or 'inverted' by the digestion into a form in which the body can use it. In Hartley's real fruit jam much of the sugar is ready-digested, 'inverted' by boiling with the natural juices of fresh fruit. It is therefore quicker to give energy, and no trouble to the digestion.

Alice is a Hartley's fan now! How she loves the real fruit flavour of Hartley's real fruit jam! Mother knows how good it is for her, too, even if Alice only thinks it's lovely to eat!

HARTLEY'S is REAL jam

best for digestion and quick energy

HE HAD TO LIE TO HIS WIFE...

Sorry I have to go tonight, Mary! Anyhow, it's just a business dinner. Why don't you turn in early? You're looking tired again
Oh all right, John. I will after I've cleared your things away
10 MINUTES LATER
Heavens! Here's the invitation from John's office. Why, I was invited too!
MARY RUSHED ROUND TO HER SISTER GWEN
...but strictly speaking he lied to me. I was invited too. Why didn't he want to take me?
Mary! I'm sure John wouldn't want to hurt your feelings, but in his position he can't afford to be seen with a wife who looks washed out and frankly... unattractive! You must shake off this tiredness. See your doctor
AT THE DOCTOR'S
I even wake tired, Doctor, and it means so much to a woman to feel young and lively
I quite understand, Mrs. Davis. Your trouble is Night Starvation. You see, even at night, heart and lungs go on using up energy. Unless energy is replaced during sleep you're bound to wake tired and feel run-down and 'nervy.' You need Horlicks
HORLICKS FOR MARY EVERY NIGHT
6 WEEKS LATER
My word, you do look sweet, Mary. Come up and meet me at the office tomorrow. We'll do a show
NEXT DAY AT THE OFFICE
Why, I'd no idea that Davis had such a charming wife
You must come to dinner, Mrs. Davis. I know my wife would like to meet you
THANK GOODNESS FOR HORLICKS

HORLICKS

GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT STARVATION

TAKE HORLICKS, a cupful regularly at bedtime. You'll wake refreshed, tiredness and 'nerves' will leave you. No more Night Starvation. You'll feel full of life and sparkle. Horlicks prices from 2/-. At all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. and 1/.

MADMAN'S GOLD

"Look," he cried, pouring some of the yellow substance through his fingers. I went to the table and peered down at it.

Reader's Story by G. Harrod, Queen St., Maidenhead, Berks.

"HI—you," called somebody from above.

I looked up and saw the brakeman glaring down at me. He was standing on the top of a box car, and from its vantage could look right into the open truck in which I had stowed away.

"Jump for it," he shouted.

I knew what would happen to me if I didn't.

"O.K.," I said, and slid off.

I was miles from anywhere, for when the brakeman appeared we were just approaching the foothills on the last lap to Los Angeles.

It was already nearly dusk, and I could see a light way up in the hills.

Half an hour later I was climbing a narrow trail to the hut from which the light was shining.

It was a ramshackle old place, sheltered by the rocks.

Sitting at a crude table was an old man. He looked to me like a prospector. He was bearded and dirty, and judging by his emaciated face was on his last legs.

As I knocked on the door he glanced up. For a moment he made no attempt to move. My presence obviously scared him.

Then, with a sweep of his arm, he gathered up half a dozen small leather bags—like those in which prospectors pack their gold dust—and drew an old-fashioned revolver.

Now it was my turn to be scared. You never knew what these old men of the hills were likely to do. They lived by themselves so long that their minds were very often deranged.

Just as I was about to retreat he flung the door open.

"Stand where y'are," he commanded.

"It's all right, pop," I said. "I'm O.K. I've lost my way—I'm looking for a place to sleep."

"No y'ain't," he snapped. "You're after my gold."

The gun in his hand began to shake, and I thought to myself, "Any moment now that thing is going to go off and give me a quick passage to Kingdom Come."

He peered at me closely, then he added: "Come on in here and let me get a proper look at you."

"Sure," I said.

I walked through the door of the hut like a man entering a death-cell.

"They told you in the valley about my gold," he said, holding the gun near my chest. "They told you and you came up here to murder me and steal it."

I tried to smile.

"Don't be silly, pop," I said. "I'm a stranger in these parts. I want to get to Los Angeles."

"Just the same," he said. "I'm gonna watch yer, young feller."

"Do you mind if I sit down?" I said, looking around for a chair.

"No," he snapped, "keep standing. I once knew a guy who got himself killed by letting a feller sit down."

"But I want you to know that I'm O.K.," I insisted. "I'm an Englishman."

He narrowed his eyes.

"Englishman, did you say?"

"Yes. From London."

"Don't believe you," he said.

Ten minutes later, when I had told him about London, I convinced him. Then his attitude changed.

"Gee," he said, "I'm glad y' came now. I was born over there. But it's so many years ago that it's just like I dreamt it. Tell me about it. Tell me how things are over there now."

HE put the gun on the table, and rested his chin in his hand.

When I had finished talking, he looked up at me and said: "Do y'know something?"

"What?" I asked.

"I think that God sent you to me. I've always had a feeling He would. All my life I've been searching for gold."

Then he told me a disconnected story of how he had come to America as a boy, of his wanderings in the North, of illness and misfortune, and how he finally settled in these hills.

"And I've collected a fortune," he said, "hundreds of thousands of dollars worth, even though they laugh at me in the valley and call me Doghouse Harry.

"I'm a millionaire now. And I'm going back home."

He paused and stared strangely at me. "You can take me. Will you take me?"

"Why, sure," I said. "Sure, I'll take you home."

Since I had been in the States I had heard many tales about old boys of this type, who had spent their lives panning the mountain streams and accumulating fortunes.

We talked for hours in that old shack, then Old Harry began to yawn.

"YOU can sleep in there," he said, pointing to a door.

"Thanks," I said.

He threw me a blanket, and I made the best of the hard floor.

Next morning I was awakened by the sound of hysterical laughter. It was the laughter of a madman.

Getting up, I peered through the door. Old Harry was sitting at a table with his gold bags in front of him

"Come here, young feller," he cackled. "Come here, and see a fortune."

Trembling with excitement, I went into the room.

"Look!" he cried, pouring some yellow substance through his fingers.

I went to the table and peered down at it.

Automatically I stretched my hand out to touch the little heap of dust.

"But . . . but . . ." I stammered.

With a snarl he sprang for the revolver hanging on the wall. Before he could reach it I was through the door and sprinting down the trail.

He fired once, and the bullet hummed close enough to my head to prove that, madman or not, he wouldn't have missed at closer quarters.

Five seconds more in that shack and I should have been dead—shot for "treasure" that wasn't worth a farthing.

For the stuff Old Harry had poured out on the table was not gold—but sand.

Have We Had Your Story?

"John Bull" invites registered readers to submit original stories of real life adventure—not exceeding 1,200 words. £5 5s. is paid for each story published.

Of course I take a laxative

AND THAT IS WHY I LOOK MY BEST EVERY DAY

How soon the attractive glow of health is dimmed simply through neglecting early signs of constipation. It is so important to take Beechams Pills when you feel you need a laxative. For ninety years healthy people have taken this famous family medicine. Start a course of Beechams Pills to-day. Sold everywhere.

My laxative is

Beechams Pills

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

FOR FLAMING THIRST, SAID STOKER CHUTE— IN ROWNTREE'S YOU CAN TASTE THE FRUIT!

Rowntree's Fruit Gums & Pastilles

2D TUBES

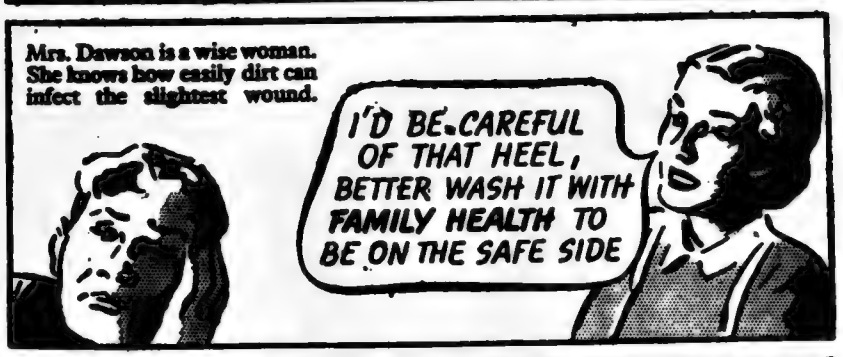
Cav.4118

FAMILY STORIES

Mr Dawson the Postman

Out on his feet all day, Mr. Dawson can't avoid blisters now and then.

Mr. Dawson enjoys a rest. But the blister he got on his foot has broken.
YOU LOOK RATHER TIRED, DEAR
I AM — AND MY HEEL'S BADLY RUBBED TOO!


Mrs. Dawson is a wise woman. She knows how easily dirt can infect the slightest wound.
I'D BE CAREFUL OF THAT HEEL, BETTER WASH IT WITH FAMILY HEALTH TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE

Mr. Dawson is back at work as fit as ever. Timely use of Family Health has seen to that.
YES I WASHED IT WITH FAMILY HEALTH. IT'S NOT LIKELY TO GIVE ANY MORE TROUBLE
YOU LOOK CHEERFUL THIS MORNING — IS YOUR FOOT BETTER ?

You can't prevent scratches, but you can prevent them becoming dirt-infected. Scrupulous cleanliness is your protection. Wash regularly with Family Health and be sure you are safeguarded.

3p PER TABLET
6p PER TWO-TABLET CARTON

KNIGHT'S FAMILY HEALTH SOAP

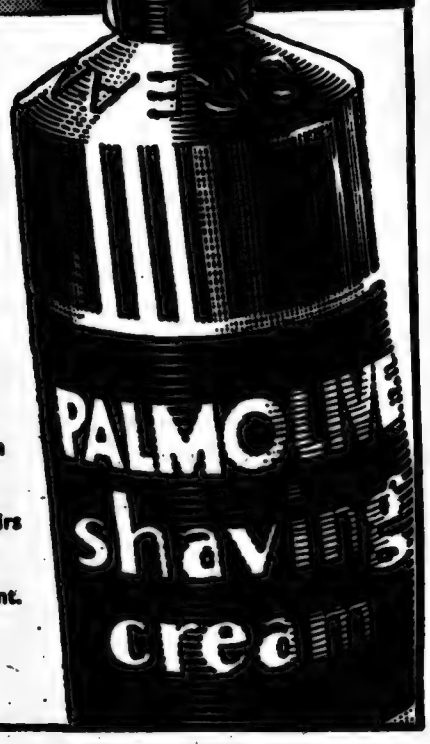
KH 31-364 JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED. Soap Makers since 1810

MOST MEN LOOKED THEIR BEST THIS MORNING—THANKS TO THE OLIVE OIL SHAVE!

Ask the man who always looks well turned out and he'll tell you that nothing can soften a tough beard like Palmolive's olive oil lather. Or give such a soothing after-shave comfort! And that's due to the olive oil in Palmolive too! Already Palmolive has the biggest following among shavers. And that well-groomed look is catching—because these five points about a perfect Palmolive shave are catching the eye of more men every day.

1 Multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2 Softens the beard in one minute.
3 Maintains its creamy fullness for ten minutes on the face.
4 Has strong bubbles which hold the hairs erect for shaving.
5 Fine after effects due to olive oil content.

6d. AND 1/-



PILES

A Doctor's Formula Gives Prompt Relief and Certain Cure.

The danger of Piles is not readily understood because the trouble is seldom talked about, but you can't mistake the symptoms. That heavy, dragging, "bearing-down," which saps your energy and makes it impossible for you to give your mind to your work; swelling, pain and a burning irritation which nothing seems to relieve; hæmorrhage and protrusion. The **MAGIC BRAND PILE CURE**—a doctor's formula—can be relied upon to give instant relief and permanently heal, even when the piles are so swollen and bleed so alarmingly that an operation seems inevitable. Thousands of former sufferers are grateful to the **MAGIC PILE CURE** for their present good health.

"I received greater relief from your Magic Pile cure in one week than during 10 years of treatment in hospital."—A.S., Guildford.

Piles undermine the system both mentally and physically; surgical methods are unnecessary and unwise. If you are suffering from any form of rectal trouble, be persuaded to try **MAGIC PILE CURE**. The first application of this soothing treatment will reduce protrusions, check irritation and hæmorrhage, and rapidly heal, no matter how stubborn or long-standing the case may be. So why continue to suffer? **FREE SAMPLE** gladly sent on request to—

MAGIC LABORATORIES, M.N.11, NEW COURT, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

End Your Troubles NATURALLY...

The reason why PHILLIPS Tonic Yeast is such a marvellous Natural Remedy for so many different ailments is because it is PURE 'LIVE' YEAST with all its vital properties intact and therefore very rich in VITAMIN 'B'... It is a pleasant and most effective remedy for

INDIGESTION
NERVES and NEURITIS

and a splendid TONIC that restores your Health and Vigour in Nature's own way. Thus Nerves are strengthened and Blood purified, while Anæmia, Insomnia, Boils and Skin disorders are quickly overcome and painful Rheumatic conditions corrected ... It is perfectly safe and *not habit-forming*.

50 Tablets 1/3 .... Family Size (150) 3/-

From all Chemists. Make no mistake — always ask for PHILLIPS TONIC YEAST by name.

Phillips TONIC YEAST REAL 'LIVE' Yeast without drugs

Difficult CHINS

No. 6.
The "Broad-Acre" Chin

The yeomen of England—what chins are theirs! Spreading like their own broad acres and bristling with a weather-beaten stubble like a barley field after mowing. But Vinolia shaves them—shaves thousands of them every day. Vinolia wilts those whiskers till they are child's play to the razor—makes an apple-smooth shave as sure as next Michaelmas. Try it yourself. Only 9d for 125 shaves—and a bakelite drainer case, too.

9d

VINOLIA
SHAVING STICK
★ REFILL STICK 7½d

The perfect end to a perfect shave—a dash of Vinolia Talcum, 1/3 a large canister.

VINOLIA Co., Ltd., LONDON. VSS 674/118

CORNS
Safe, Certain Cure—
Money-back Guarantee

Why risk blood-poisoning by using a razor on your corns, or make do with the temporary relief of pads and rings? The very first application of 'FREEZONE' stops the pain, and within 3 or 4 days the corn shrinks and gets so loose you can actually lift it right out, root and all. Thousands of sufferers testify to the wonderful results of 'Freezone' Corn Remover. Only 1/3d. a bottle at all chemists, and every bottle sold with a money-back guarantee.

JOLLY GOOD STUFF
THIS
TOP MILL SNUFF
IN TWOPENNY TINS FROM TOBACCONISTS
J. & R. WILSON LIMITED SHEFFIELD

Human Documents by Philip Inman

Five Wives are Fed up with the Family!

WE live in the country, just a nice car run from London and the Midlands, where we have relatives.

They all have cars, and week-end after week-end one or two of them will arrive with their families. They usually stay all day Sunday, which means extra work and meals to provide.

My husband likes company, but his salary will not allow us to keep a car, and the cost of this constant entertaining is preventing me from saving.

★ Tact is the only solution to this problem—tact and still more tact, for relations are notoriously "touchy."

Surely among such a friendly family there is one who will invite this wife and husband to spend the week-end with them.

Then the wife can write to the others on these lines: "*Going to spend next week-end with ——. I have been so tied recently that I shall feel glad of the rest and change.*"

That, I think, should be hint enough to stir them out of their thoughtlessness, and they will probably invite her and her husband for a run in the car the next time they come over.

After that it should be easy to suggest picnic lunches during the summer, with each family bringing its own food.

Blind Bigots

FIVE years ago I opened a small shop.

Gradually I have built up the business, and at the same time I have wiped off a number of debts incurred by my husband.

But he never seems to stay in a job long, and I am constantly having to help him out.

To make things worse he has been ordered—because of my shop—to contribute to the upkeep of his parents, while other members of the family are exempt.

I wouldn't mind the extra drain on my shop's takings if his people would appreciate me a little. But because I keep open on Sundays—when I would far rather be resting—they think I am a thoroughly "bad lot."

Recently I have had a good offer for the shop, and I am tempted to accept, clear off, and leave them to fend for themselves.

★ After paying off her husband's debts this wife has good reason to feel annoyed and irritated by his parents' attitude, especially since she is helping them, too.

But she should not allow her anger to force her into taking a false step. Before selling her shop she should try to answer these questions:—

Having made a success of her business, would she be happy without the interest it gives her?

Would the purchase money, if invested, bring in enough for her to live on?

If she contemplates opening another shop, is she sure she can make it as successful as the first?

Does she still care for her husband—in spite of his faults—and could she live happily without him?

Not easy to answer. But then only one woman—my correspondent—can do that. Upon her answers depend the solution of her problem.

Hope Amid Ruins

WHEN you approached the picturesque town of Bury St. Edmunds, that little row of three cottages caught your eye.

For 300 years their massive beams and thick walls had provided shelter for successive generations.

Then, not long ago, a disaster overwhelmed them.

Just a spark from a kitchen fire was the cause. Soon the age-blackened beams were suddenly smouldering.

In a little while longer, great tongues of flame roared through every one of those tiny homes.

The roofs collapsed.

One of the cottagers, who stood hopelessly by with his wife and child, suddenly remembered that he had once turned to a certain page in JOHN BULL and secured the protection of our unique free family insurance scheme.

He wrote to us. Quickly we sent him a substantial cheque to help him furnish a new home.

You can count on the same ready aid in such a plight if you fill up the form on page 18.

Incidentally, registered readers continue to enjoy its full protection while on their annual holiday anywhere in the British Isles, when they can show that they bought the paper while away, and that before leaving home they instructed their newsagent to resume delivery immediately on their return.

Where Charity Begins

MY husband will persist in sending money—which we can ill-afford—to relations he has never seen.

They take advantage of his kind heart and never write to him unless they want something. As a result my children and myself have to go without things we need, and we are not likely to have a holiday this year.

★ This woman's husband should be just before being generous. His own family and their needs should be his first consideration.

Unless he can give without jeopardising the health and happiness of his wife and children he should not give at all.

I am told he always reads this page. I hope he will agree that this is the common-sense view to adopt.

Problem Parents

MY mother is in bad health, and keeps worrying as to what would happen to my father if she were to die.

She says that she would like me to sell my home and go and live with him.

I am married, with one child and a good husband, who is very fond of his home, and I certainly do not want to give up everything that we have worked so hard for.

Father has a good job, but as I am the only child there is no one else for him to go to, and he says that whatever happens he won't sell his home.

Much as I would like to please my mother, I feel that I should regret doing as she wishes.

★ Don't worry—it may never happen. That is the advice I give to this wife.

Her mother and father may go on living for many years, and when one of them dies the whole circumstances may have changed.

She should tell her mother that if the need arises she will do everything possible for her father's comfort, but not at the sacrifice of her own home and happiness. She should point out that her own husband and child come first.

Sharing a home is always a risky business. Often half a home can be worse than no home at all.

Let 'Humanist' Help You!

Send your private problem to "Humanist"—the man who wants to help you—enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for reply. Address the envelope to "Humanist," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Letters sent to any other address cannot be dealt with.)

The "Willing Horse"

EVEN after I married I always helped my mother with her work and with what little money I could spare.

A few months ago she died, leaving father with my two younger sisters, aged nineteen and thirteen, and my brother of twenty-two.

I still do their cooking, cleaning, washing and ironing, but they never offer me a penny or a word of thanks for what I do.

My husband is beginning to object to my working so hard.

★ I admire this wife's devotion to her family, but they are imposing on her good nature. It is time she considered herself and her husband's wishes.

Running two homes can easily lead to a nervous breakdown, and then who will look after her?

If her sisters and brothers were young and helpless it would be different. But they are not.

They must be told to do the work themselves, or pay someone else to do it.

Which is Tom?

Tom's wearing a new pullover
Jim's wearing his old Persil-washed one

You can't tell the difference *between a new pullover and a Persil-washed one!*

Persil's gentle cleansing is best for all fine fabrics. For soap and oxygen are blended in Persil in a special way to give the gentlest yet most thorough cleansing you've ever known. In cool or even cold water, with scarcely any handling and no hard rubbing at all, these wonderful Persil oxygen soapsuds take out all the dirt, so quickly that your dainty clothes are in the water for the shortest possible time. Washed in Persil they'll always be soft and new looking. Try it and see!

THE AMAZING Persil OXYGEN WASHER

PER 604-384-63

LLOYDS' Bondman TOBACCO

You can't have everything in this world. But Bondman coolness at least ensures everything a Pipe-smoker desires!

RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA 11½d per oz.
EMPIRE BLEND ..... 10d per oz.
IN easy to open VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.), Bondman Corner, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

A Return-half you'll never want to use!
Nobody wants to leave Blackpool . . . Blackpool pleases everybody with its glorious seven mile promenade and clean beach, three piers, Pleasure Beach, ice skating, bathing, unrivalled facilities for outdoor sports and super indoor entertainments in the many ballrooms, pavilions and the theatres. Blackpool offers to all a never-to-be-forgotten holiday—Send to-day for the new Holiday Journal to W. Foster, Dept. 14, Town Hall, Blackpool
Free
BLACKPOOL
BLACKPOOL HOLIDAY JOURNAL
CHEAP FARES BY L M S

Outlaws on the Run—No. 3

By Stanley Bishop

For two years a monster, who lived in their midst, terrorised the villagers around Aldershot, attacking women and children. Police, military and civilians hunted him in vain with aeroplanes and bloodhounds. Churches prayed for his capture. Then he committed murder. Now read how, at last, the net closes around—

The Man with Glaring Eyes

Civilians combing Frensham Common for the murderer, while a 'plane keeps a look-out from above

LANCE-CORPORAL ARTHUR JAMES MORTIMER scowled.

That black mood was closing down on him again.

He rumpled his hair, as if trying to sweep away the haze that was blotting out his thoughts.

This would have to happen now—just when life seemed to be straightening out at last.

At twenty-seven he was winning praise and promotion in his battalion of the Aldershot Command. He was happily married. There was nothing he wanted—except to go on doing well.

Of course, it all went back to that accident he had when he was a boy in Wales and the illness that followed.

It had got him into that trouble in Canada—but that was all forgotten now. Only his relatives knew about *that*.

Well, it was no good sitting brooding.

Best thing to do was to change into "civies" and go for a long, lonely cycle ride, get away from everybody—his wife, the other fellows in the barracks.

Usually when he returned from these jaunts Mortimer was his normal self again. His brain was clear, and he felt exhilarated and relieved of strain.

There were exciting recollections, too—about women and children and motor-cars.

What a thrill there was in fast driving, and what a feeling of social superiority a car gave you. Even although it was only "borrowed" for a while and had to be left near where you had hidden your bicycle.

But there was an even greater thrill than that. The thrill of gloating over big, red hands with thick, strong fingers, and marvelling at the havoc they could cause.

★ ★ ★

Gossip in the barracks was about a series of strange attacks on children by a mysterious man who approached them either on a cycle or in a motor-car.

Latest of the outrages—the fifth of its kind—left a young girl victim bound and unconscious in a wood.

The child was slashed about the face and body and terribly bruised.

She told the Surrey police how a man, driving a car, had asked her to show him the way to Ash Ranges.

When she went with him "for the ride" he made his onslaught.

Other children had also complained of being molested, and the villages near Aldershot were under a shadow of terror.

Day and night the police, aided by several hundred troops and civilians, searched for the attacker.

Bloodhounds and aeroplanes were used. A reward of £100 was offered for information leading to arrest. In vain.

Churches and chapels prayed for a swift capture.

No wonder the barrack rooms hummed with talk, especially when it became known that the police thought a soldier might be the offender.

Said Mortimer to his comrades as they discussed the dreadful business, "It couldn't be a soldier. Why should a soldier do a thing like that—against children?"

Mortimer was always ready to help in the man-hunt. The excitement banished that depression, quickened his pulses.

Often as he forced his way through brushwood and gorse he felt he could shout with joy at his tireless strength. But he had to be careful . . . someone might be watching.

Then a soldier's wife, going to meet her husband, was attacked near Ash Ranges.

All she could recall was the large, red, thick-fingered hands of her assailant, and his fierce "Glaring Eyes." Her description gave the unknown terrorist a name. He became known as the Man with the Glaring Eyes.

Later near the Ranges was discovered an Army Ordnance map, marked in scrawling letters: "Blood—Blood—Blood—I must have Blood."

From evidence they had collected the police pieced together a description of the man they sought:

"Height about 5 ft. 10 in., age in the later twenties, sallow complexion, oval face, heavy build; dark eyes and hair, clean-shaven; large, red hands."

Yet, for all their endeavour, the police could not get their man.

So in course of time the hunt slackened. But always the police were watching, waiting and hoping.

Lance-Corporal Mortimer was kept busy with the routine duties of a soldier. His behaviour was perfectly normal. There was nothing to indicate that the turmoil within him was boiling to its periodic climax.

★ ★ ★

Events move to the early summer of another year; to that delightful part of Surrey which stretches from Hindhead and the "Devil's Punch Bowl" to Farnham.

One day three young women were waylaid and gravely injured. Two were clubbed and the third bound.

In her case, a sharp flint stone was used to cause severe face wounds.

Again it was the man with "The Glaring Eyes."

Major G. Nicholson, Chief Constable of Surrey, personally took charge of the renewed man-hunt.

From all parts of the county he brought police detachments. Again the military and civilians gave assistance.

Phyllis Mary Doreen Oakes — murdered by motor-car

(Continued on page 32)

CONSTIPATION KEEPS A CHILD BACK

Unless the bowels move every day your child will be weakly, peevish, dull and stunted. So if your child is constipated, attend to it without delay. But be careful what you give, because purging weakens a child and leaves the bowels more bound than ever.

Doctors and nurses everywhere advise 'California Syrup of Figs' because they know that to cure constipation you must use a liquid laxative so that you can regulate the dose as the bowels act naturally. You can't do this with pills and tablets.

Give your children a regular weekly dose and see how they love it, how it helps them to grow and thrive. Be sure to get 'California Syrup of Figs' brand 1/3 and 2/6 (economy size) of all chemists.

FERTILISE NOW

AND SEE THE DIFFERENCE IN 10 DAYS!

The value of liquid manure in the garden cannot be exaggerated, and Sangral is acknowledged to be the finest liquid manure on the market to-day.

RESULTS IN 10 DAYS!

This remarkable soluble Fertiliser supplies vital organic nitrogen to the roots within 6 hours of feeding! In 10 days it works wonders with Flowers, Fruits, Herbaceous Borders, Lawns and Vegetables. Sangral contains NO CHEMICALS WHATSOEVER and cannot harm even the most delicate seedlings. It is also harmless to domestic animals. No wonder, then, that Sangral is regularly used in over one million British gardens, and that the greatest gardening experts sing its praises. They use Sangral themselves in their own gardens. Could they pay a finer tribute than that?

There is NO SUBSTITUTE for SANGRAL, so from now on, make your watering can do TWO useful jobs at one and the same time.

NOW is the time to use

SANGRAL

THE TEN-DAY FERTILISER.

6d., 1/6, 3/- and 5/- tins. **SOLD EVERYWHERE.**

Sole.

TO AVOID FLATULENCE

AND PAIN AFTER MEALS

You get burning pain and distressing wind after meals because your stomach is always too acid. Food can't digest and your stomach is tortured in the attempt. Why endure this mealtime misery? 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop it this very day. They relieve acidity and sweeten a sour stomach at once. The stomach starts digesting your food right away and finishes its work with perfect ease. You feel nothing—no heartburn, no flatulence, not a twinge of your old stomach pain. If you suffer from acute gastric attacks, 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets will stop them in five minutes. Try them today! Neat flat tins for the pocket, 6d. and 1/-. Also family sizes, 2/- and 3/6. Of all chemists.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

Keep your Kidneys Fit!

Don't be a martyr to Backache, Urinary Disorders, Lumbago, Disturbed Nights.

"My recovery from lumbago is a modern miracle," said a user of Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills upon leaving his sick-bed. Others have been just as enthusiastic after their recovery from kidney weakness, but the explanation is simple.

Doans Pills act upon the kidneys just as a laxative acts upon the bowels. They stimulate the action of the kidneys so that these vital organs filter away the harmful impurities which cause backache, urinary disorders, disturbed sleep, lumbago, stiff, swollen muscles and joints, sciatica, rheumatic pains and renal dropsy.

Don't be one of those who carry on until they drop. Make yourself fit for your daily work by taking Doans Pills. When the urine is free from harmful bacteria and your kidneys are keeping the blood pure, life will again be worth living.

INSIST UPON DOANS, 1/3, 2/-, 5/-

"I HEAR SHE'S NOT DOING SO WELL IN TOWN"
I JUST KNOW WHAT THOSE GOSSIPS ARE SAYING—AND I WON'T GO HOME WITH YOU AND LET THEM SNEER AT ME!
NONSENSE, AMY!
SUE, WE CAME TO LONDON TOGETHER. YOU'VE HAD THREE INCREASES, BUT HERE I AM OUT OF A JOB AGAIN! WHY?
SOMETIMES IT'S BAD BREATH THAT HOLDS PEOPLE BACK, AMY. WHY DON'T YOU TALK TO YOUR DENTIST?
YOU SEE, TESTS PROVE THAT 76% OF ALL PEOPLE OVER THE AGE OF 17 HAVE BAD BREATH AND MOST BAD BREATH COMES FROM IMPROPERLY CLEANED TEETH. I ADVISE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM.
THREE MONTHS LATER—THANKS TO COLGATE'S
AND SUE, I'VE SAVED ENOUGH OUT OF MY INCREASE TO BUY CLOTHES AND A RETURN TICKET HOME, TOO!

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM COMBATS BAD BREATH

"Colgate's special penetrating foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth . . . emulsifies and washes away the decaying food deposits that cause most bad breath, dull, dingy teeth and much tooth decay. At the same time, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent cleans and brightens the enamel—makes the teeth sparkle!"

THREE SIZES 6d. 1/- 1/6d

FREE TO ALL WHO SUFFER FROM SKIN TROUBLE

Because we know how quickly and surely D.D.D. Prescription will overcome even the most serious forms of skin trouble, we offer to send to all who apply a free trial bottle. D.D.D. Brand Prescription is a clear liquid with wonderful antiseptic, soothing and healing qualities. Invaluable in all cases of eczema, dermatitis, psoriasis, ulcers, bad legs, sore patches, spots, pimples, cuts or scratches. Keep D.D.D. Prescription in the home. It is a safeguard with a host of uses. Sold by Chemists everywhere, price 1/3 a bottle.

FREE A test supply of D.D.D. Prescription will be forwarded to all who send name and address on a postcard (1d. stamp) to D.D.D. Laboratories (Dept. M.N. 11), Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4.

D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION

CROSSWORD No. 113.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

ON page 26 is presented the 113th of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Chart provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry Form has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at those points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, June 23, 1938. The reasons which dictated the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," complimentary copy of which is obtainable by sending penny postcard to Gazette Dept., 26, Bedford Street, W.C.2. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize and one other prize will be allowed to one entrant in any one contest.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

BEDRIDDEN BY PAIN!

"My kidneys and back were so bad that I had to stay in bed. After three weeks of Bole's Gin Pills I was up and around again and feel as strong and well as ever I used to be."—Mrs. M. E. From chemists 1/3 and 3/- or post free from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 31/33a, Banner St., London, E.C.1. Write for FREE Sample!

The demand for CAPSTAN increases daily

W. D. & H. O. Wills.

'BETTER BUY CAPSTAN they're blended better

PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED 10 FOR 6° 20 FOR 11½°

MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE SMOKING WILLS'S CAPSTAN CIGARETTES

'W. D. & H. O. Wills, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. C.C.6142.

LATEST BEAUTY NOTE: YOUNG AND OLD NOW BLANCH THEIR TEETH.

Women who are tired of trying new dentifrices claiming to make their teeth white overnight (men, too!) will be interested in the discovery of what actually does whiten teeth in a week's time.

Within a few days from the time you begin this simple treatment your teeth will be distinctly whiter. You won't have to imagine the improvement. Your mirror will show it plainly, and your friends will notice it. Magnesium Hydroxide causes a certain chemistry in the mouth, and the dullest teeth brighten and whiten under it.

Getting the right brand of Magnesium Hydroxide is no trouble. It is 'Milk of Magnesia,' and this can be obtained in a new type of toothpaste—Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Use this as your regular dentifrice, and your teeth will be very perceptibly whiter.

That, however, is not the main reason dentists are urging the use of this dentifrice. Phillips' Dental Magnesia, containing 75% 'Milk of Magnesia,' is the most effective neutralizer of destructive mouth acids yet discovered. Tartar does not even form in the mouth that is kept alkaline by constant use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia. It keeps the gums hard, and the gumline safe from decay. And the teeth have an amazing, almost artificial whiteness.

All chemists have this remarkable dentifrice. Ask for Phillips' Dental Magnesia. The words 'Milk of Magnesia' referred to by the writer of this article constitute the trade mark distinguishing Phillips' preparation of Magnesia as originally prepared by The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. To obtain the dentifrice recommended ask for Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Price 6d., 10½d., 1/6 the tube of all chemists and stores.

STOMACH TROUBLES BANISHED

QUICKLY—SURELY—NATURALLY

Are you subject to attacks of indigestion, flatulence, acidity? Do you dread the after-effects of even the lightest meals? If so, your stomach is at fault. Why not restore, at once, its strength and tone? Nature will help you to do so—Nature in the form of Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup. This old-time remedy is made of herbs, roots and barks, and nothing better has been discovered for restoring the digestive organs to healthy activity. Take Mother Seigels daily after meals, and food will no longer distress but nourish you. You will enjoy your meals and know the blessing of good digestion and good health. 1/3 and 3/- at Chemists everywhere.

How to BANISH CATARRH —*Effectively!*

A special treatment for all forms of Catarrh is now obtainable in useful form for home use. Readers can send for free test. Turn to page 16 and fill in and send the coupon.

TRY MY BREW FREE!

You'll enjoy it. Delicious, healthful, non-intoxicating. Costs less than 6d. per gallon. Easily made with MASON'S EXTRACT OF HERBS. 2/6 per bottle from Grocers, Chemists, etc. (makes 6 gallons).

Good as it is **MASON'S BOTANIC BEER**

FREE GALLON

To REWBALL & MASON LTD., NOTTINGHAM.
Please send sufficient Mason's Extract of Herbs and Yeast (to make one gallon of Mason's Botanic Beer, and name of nearest retailer. I enclose 6d. for postage etc. (Please cut out and pin to sheet of paper with name and address). Dept. B.....

continuing "The Man with the Glaring Eyes"

Murdered by a Motor-Car

From Aldershot to beyond Farnham and south to Haslemere a cordon was drawn, and the intervening district swept.

Whatever human endeavour could do and ingenuity suggest was done.

But day followed day with no result. "Glaring Eyes" had made his escape again.

And Lance-Corporal Mortimer, safely in his Aldershot quarters, was talking—as all soldiers were talking—about this fresh outrage.

Like every other good soldier, Mortimer was declaring: "I hope they catch the brute. He ought to be strung up."

Again suspicion had grown that "Glaring Eyes" might be a soldier, and that was a reflection against every other soldier in the Aldershot Command.

For in less than two years there had been a dozen reported attacks on women and children at places within easy distance of the garrison town.

"We must catch the man," said Major G. Nicholson. "Next time he strikes it may be murder." Within a month his words had come true.

Early in August a Morris car was stolen from Aldershot High Street.

Later that same afternoon a Mrs. Series was cycling near Strathfieldsaye, fifteen miles from Aldershot, when an approaching car swerved into her and knocked her off the cycle into the ditch.

When she was on her feet again, the driver of the car, who had stopped, beat the woman viciously about the face with his clenched first. Then he drove away.

Three-quarters of an hour later, and eleven miles from Strathfieldsaye, Miss Nellie Boyes was cycling along Chalk Lane, Dogmersfield.

A motor-car drove into her from behind—although the road was perfectly straight and there was no other traffic on it.

It was the same car that had knocked down Mrs. Series—the stolen Morris.

That night Lance-Corporal Mortimer was in quarters. He behaved as though he had not a care in the world, and he appeared to be amused by some memory.

Without leave

More than once he looked at his large, red hands, spreading them on his knees and flexing the thick fingers. He doubled his fist and pulled his right arm back, as though practising a blow.

Next morning Lance-Corporal Mortimer was absent from parade without leave.

And the stolen Morris, taken from its secret hiding place, was careering the roads again.

Phyllis Mary Doreen Oakes was the first victim of that terrible day.

She and her sister Betty were cycling from their home at Hartley Witney, Hampshire, to the little town of Odiham.

Miss Oakes was going to keep an appointment with her hairdresser, for she would be twenty-one in a few days, and she was giving a party.

Crossing a railway bridge, the girls heard the noise of a car behind. Betty Oakes went on ahead, over the slope of the bridge.

As the car flashed past, Betty saw to her horror the form of her sister on the bonnet of the car, perched so high up that it would have been difficult for the driver to see at all.

But the car did not stop. It accelerated, and Phyllis Oakes and her shattered bicycle were cast into the roadway.

There was no doubt that Phyllis Oakes had been *deliberately driven into* by the speeding non-stop motorist.

She was murdered on the highway.

Some hours later the police found the stolen Morris, badly damaged, with both nearside tyres punctured and petrol tank empty, abandoned on Ash Ranges, near Aldershot.

Judging from the amount of petrol in the tank when the car was stolen, it had been driven about two hundred miles.

Reports by now were pouring in that another stolen car was causing wilful havoc. A Miss Lilian Harwood, cycling near Woking, was knocked over and seriously hurt.

The girl could not say what had happened, because she was struck unconscious by the crash.

But a woman, who ran from her cottage, took the number of the car, a small Austin saloon.

Already the police had connected the four accidents to women cyclists as the work of the same driver, and patrol cars were scouring the roads.

Where the Worplesdon road comes towards Guildford town, the stolen car was sighted. A police car swerved to block the way, but, without slackening speed, the driver of the stolen car took the footpath and went by.

Then began a hair-raising, breathless, crashing chase.

Foot police stood across the road, but the stolen car drove straight at them and they had to jump for their lives.

During its mad passage through the busy Guildford streets the little Austin sometimes mounted the footway to pass other vehicles, scattering pedestrians.

It turned, from the top end, into the steep hill of Guildford High Street, where half-way down was a block of traffic.

Piled up

Attempting to get round the block, the driver of the stolen Austin smashed into a stationary vehicle and piled up.

Dazed, the driver emerged—a man in khaki trousers and shirt. Police officers pounced on him.

In the car they found a soldier's tunic and cap; a bag which belonged to Miss Lilian Harwood, injured that morning; and the ignition key of the stolen Morris car.

Questioned at the police station, the hit-and-run driver gave his name: Lance-Corporal Arthur Charles Mortimer.

He sat in a corner of the charge room, looking at his large, red hands with the strong, fat fingers. They were trembling.

Said Mortimer to the police: "I have stolen two or three cars. Sometimes I do things, but if I do things I don't know what I am doing. At times everything goes blank with me. I do not know what I am doing."

The police noted his height and build, his pale egg-shaped face, the dark prominent eyes, and the large, red hands.

Bloodhounds failed to track the monster down

End of the hunt

Comparing notes, the Surrey and Hampshire detectives realised that a two-year-old man-hunt was over.

"Glaring Eyes," the terror of a countryside, was captured.

The sequel came in Winchester Assize Court, where Mortimer was convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of Miss Phyllis Oakes—murder by motor-car.

Other charges against him were, of course, not pursued, in view of the murder verdict.

From the condemned cell Mortimer wrote—just before the date fixed for his execution—to the parents of Miss Oakes, begging their forgiveness.

Then, before execution day, mental experts decided that he was insane.

The "Man with the Glaring Eyes" is now in Broadmoor Criminal Asylum. The big, red hands whose strength he loved will never do harm again.

Next Week:

Hunted to Death by Fear.

RACE WITH "SILVER RING"

Gatwick "Goods"

MANY a Derby winner has met his Waterloo at Ascot, but Bois Roussel won so easily that we may expect him to enhance his reputation on the Royal Heath.

The French-bred horse is engaged in the Gold Vase, a two-miles affair; and in the Queen Anne Stakes, run over the Royal Hunt Cup course of just under a mile. Whichever race Bois Roussel goes for he will not be a 20-to-1 chance.

"Good things" at Ascot are often based on the Derby running and they come to grief owing to the two courses being so dissimilar. Running the rule over the beaten horses, I would select Pasch and Pound Foolish as likely to recover some of the money lost over them.

Cave Man will probably win the St. Leger.

Ring o' Roses gelding, Foxglove II, and Rodeo II should be noted at Gatwick this week-end.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, June 9, to Wednesday, June 15.

B A K X U Z R 98 N 96 G E D V H J I 95 S O Y 97 L W T F 94 M P Q C 93

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald*, read those above or below, as the case may be. Example: DLBHSMN would read PRICKET.

Where a double letter occurs in a name the figure 2 is substituted. KTX297M would read SNOOZE.

What's the Word?

C		R	D

One more letter is wanted in the blank space above to complete a word aptly answering the Clue, "Wire is more reliable than this."

Turn to page 36 and you will find a complete puzzle made up of absorbing Clues such as this. Answer them all carefully and your entry may well provide your exit to the seaside—with your pockets full of Crossword cash!

EASY'S BETTER VALUE THAN EVER
Creamier lather–handy oval stick–bigger too – even more shaves for 6d!
EASY SHAVING STICK
Get the NEW EASY today!

The new EASY saves you time, saves you money, saves your face! For though still only 6d, EASY is bigger, oval, and *double*-creamy now . . . gives the cleanest, speediest shaves ever, leaves your skin smooth and refreshed. Be sure the new EASY goes on the next shopping list.

WELL OVER 100 SHAVES FOR 6d

E 283-172-38

A *LEVER* PRODUCT

PICC A PICCADILLY

10 for 4D

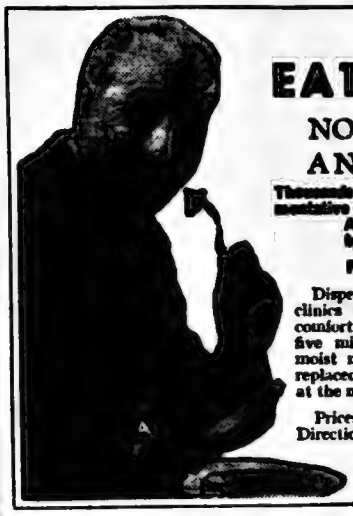
15 for 6D

"Film Favourites" Picture cards in all Packings.

P.J. 208.

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD.
150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

SOME RELIABLE REMEDIES FOR COMMON AILMENTS—*Order them to-day!*



Does Feeding Give You Pain?

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE

NO MORE GASTRITIS, ACIDITY AND PAIN AFTER EATING

Thousands of Sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness After Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by the SHADFORTH ACIDITY PRESCRIPTION No. 1677.

POPULARLY KNOWN AS "WHITE LIONS."

Dispensed after the successful formula used in hospitals and clinics by prominent physicians, they give prompt relief and comfort. This prescription is non-purgative. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long, sour face replaced by such broad sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change.

Prices: 6d. (24), 1/4 (72), 2/6 (144), 7/- (432 Lions), with Directions.

"White Lions" are POSITIVELY the World's Greatest Remedy for Acid Indigestion.

BANISH LIVER TROUBLES

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE.

PERIODICAL bilious attacks, constipation, sick headache and bowel indigestion indicate a sluggish liver, and for this nothing equals this pill. Take it with each meal and you will soon be better. This is a useful formula to keep in the house for family use. Get it now, and prove its worth. It is known as Shadforth Prescription (No. 2,000). Prices 6d. (36), 1/3 (100), 3/- (300 pills).

Booklet (J.B. 222). Price 2d. post free.

HEART TROUBLE

Prescription That Always Gives Relief.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. Shadforth Tonic No. 632 (known as "Blue Lion Fox Nuts") will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription, and be normal in a few days. Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 632. Prices: 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, tremblings, run-down conditions, and stops that falling-to-pieces feeling.

The Shadforth Booklet on Heart Troubles (No. J.B. 320). Price 2d. post free.

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD

DISPENSING CHEMISTS,

(Dept.J.B.119.A) 49, KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4

63, Grove Road, Bow, E.3: 439, Barking Road, East Ham (Opp. Town Hall)
168, High Street, Walthamstow, E.17, and Branches.

ATTRACTIVE INSURANCE

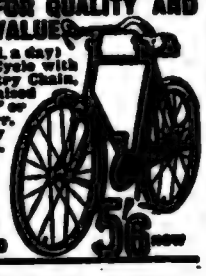
Make Certain of Your family's future

For Your Own Protection

—fill in the Coupon on page 14.

PROVIDE for your future comfort and independence. The Endowment and Pension Policies of the Pearl Assurance Co. are specially designed to meet the needs of JOHN BULL readers. They provide protection for your wife or your children, and an income for the man himself. Fill in and post the coupon on page 14 for further particulars. You will never regret it!

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE



£6 per month (less than 2/6 a day) buys the Graves "FLIGHT" Cycle with Middlemore's Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chrome Plate, Raised or Drop Handlebars, Ladies' or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £4/19/6 or £6 monthly No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer Three-Speed Gear £5/12/6 Terms £1/1 monthly. Write for Catalogue Free. Ladies', Men's, Juvenile', & Tandems. Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

GRAVES 'NATIONAL' A.C. MAINS RADIO. Complete in all respects, ready for installation, and offered at a World-challenging price on Easy Monthly Payments without any extra charge. Designed on the tuned Radio Frequency principle, using double circuit tuning; Iron Cored Multiwire Coils; silver plated contact switches; Moving Coil Loud Speaker with Alnal Magnet. Four British Valves—Two High Frequency Pentodes, One High Power Output Pentode, One Bi-phase Rectifier. Cabinet with Walnut front and figured centre panel, handsomely grained cross-bands, cross-wave inlays; size 18x12x9ins. The Outfit includes special Mains Cord with dual adaptor and Inside or Outside Aerial equipment is provided. Nothing else to buy. £6.6.0 Terms 7/- Monthly. Carr. Paid.

7/- Monthly

WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specifications of Sets for Batteries or Mains including 2-Waveband Super Heterodynes.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

Amazing Result of Diet Tests on TWENTY THOUSAND MOTHERS-TO-BE

At the cost of £1 every mother may soon be able to bear her child in safety

WITH a sigh, the staff sister from Queen Charlotte's looked up from her work.

"What hope is there for these poor mothers?" she asked. "They're starving. What's the use of spending thousands on hospitals and medicines trying to save these lives if they don't get a chance at the start with proper diet?"

The nurse had come from the great London hospital to the Rhondda Valley to help the wives of unemployed miners.

Her remark was made to an official of the Joint Midwifery Council. It set him thinking. Made him determined to find some solution to the problem.

Experiments were started and now, as a result of tests on 20,000 mothers-to-be, a new era of motherhood is beginning.

In this era—the fruit of a chance remark—every mother will be able to bear her child in safety—at the price of a £1 note.

And the secret of it all is food—the right food, in the right quantities. Staggeringly simple, isn't it?

But more staggering still is that 20,000 women were supplied with this protective diet for only 13s. 4d. a head—and only one of them has died from sepsis, motherhood's greatest enemy.

In an area where 10,000 mothers were given the diet the death-rate was a shade more than 1.5 per thousand. Living in the same district and under the same conditions were 10,000 women who did not get the diet. The death-rate among them was just over six per thousand.

Most of the food used, however, was provided by manufacturers at cost price. But the ordinary women buying such a diet in the shops would not have to spend more than £1.

Of course, it is the chemists, with their discoveries of artificially made vitamins, who have made this possible, provided the "ammunition" in this battle for mothers' lives.

But in the forefront of the battle, carrying it into the homes of the poor where the danger is greatest, are the little band of men and women who form the Midwifery Council.

THE story of the Council's struggle is a great romance.

When it began its work in the Rhondda Valley it had no funds and had to depend on what could be raised by private subscriptions.

But despite this the Midwifery Council was determined to carry out its scheme scientifically.

Chemists and doctors drew up a diet, carefully chosen to give the maximum amount of vitamins for a minimum cost.

Milk was an essential because it contains calcium, which is vital in forming the baby's bones.

Dried milk was chosen because it was easy to distribute, and brands were selected which have vitamins A and D added to the milk after it is dried.

Vitamin A arms the body against infection. Vitamin D is necessary before calcium can be absorbed by the body.

Second on the list was a vegetable extract which contains yeast and therefore Vitamin B in all its fourteen forms.

Third and last was a food beverage.

To get every pennyworth out of the little money it had to spend the Midwifery Council decided that no mother was to get the diet until three months before her baby was due.

In this way a larger number of women would be helped.

A quick calculation will show that 13s. 4d. for each mother spread over three months will give only small quantities of these foods.

Yet as soon as the diet was adopted there came a big drop in the death-roll of both mothers and babies.

So astonishing were the results that the Ministry of Health became interested.

The Special Areas Commissioner gave the Midwifery Council a grant, and it was able to extend the scheme to distressed districts outside the Rhondda. Also it could now extend the scope of the experiment.

BUT there was still no money to spend on organisation and distribution.

The next step was to get the co-operation of the local Medical Officers of Health. They gave it willingly and have, in fact, been of the greatest assistance in carrying out the scheme.

Arrangements were made for the food to be distributed through welfare centres already in existence.

What will be the ultimate triumph?

Perhaps it may be found that what is good for mothers is equally good for the rest of the community, and that we are nearing a time when scientifically treated food will be the cure for most disease.

The "Greatest of These . ."

WHEN ex-Sergeant W. Duggan began his twelve years' service with the Colours, he little realised what hardship lay ahead.

He received shrapnel-bullet wounds and now, twenty years after, and in ill-health, he is cast on the industrial scrapheap with no pension.

Feeding his family of five children is a big enough problem for this ex-sergeant, for Tom, aged fifteen, and Mary, aged fourteen, are the only two in jobs.

But they do not earn much, so the family are short of clothes and the rent is in arrears.

Can you help to ease the plight of ex-Sergeant Duggan? Donations should be sent to the Hon. Secretary, War Sufferers' Fund, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Please earmark your envelope, "Jimmy."

Donations to our Fund are not subject to deductions, for all administrative expenses are borne by JOHN BULL.

The ROYAL HUNT CUP

NO LIMIT

FULL MARKET PRICES

guaranteed for Royal Hunt Cup commissions if postmarked NOT LATER than MONDAY, June 13th, or telephoned or telegraphed not later than NOON on TUESDAY, June 14th.

All commissions for the ROYAL HUNT CUP sent after the above times, and up to the "off," will be on at FULL STARTING PRICE or Totalisator Returns as desired

CREDIT ACCOUNTS

Commissions are accepted up to any amount in accordance with rules, by telephone, telegram, or letter.

Telephone: CENTRAL 4020 (100 lines)

Telegrams: CHIPPY-TELEX-LONDON.

NO LIMIT for Doubles, Trebles, Accumulators, Owners' and Trainers' Selected Jockeys' Mounts.

FREE This Guide to the Turf is packed with helpful information for the backer. Its contents include a long article on How to Beat the Book

FILL THIS IN TO DAY

Please send particulars with a view to opening a Credit Account, and reserve for me a copy of your "Racegoer's Encyclopædia and Diary" until you receive my first commission. I am over 21 years of age.

Name
J.B.11/6/38
Address

Suggested Weekly Credit £

DAVID COPE
LUDGATE CIRCUS LONDON E.C.4

Afraid to eat?

IF burning pain or agonising flatulency and heartburn make you dread mealtimes, take a little 'Bisurated' Magnesia after your next meal. By neutralising the excess acid which causes most stomach troubles, 'Bisurated' Magnesia brings you new, instant relief. The pain you have learned to dread ceases. You can eat what you please and digest it with ease. This blessed relief from pain, heartburn and other distressing symptoms of indigestion will improve your spirits and general well-being and make you look forward with pleasure to meals. Get a bottle of 'Bisurated' Magnesia to-day.

Prices: Powder, 1/3 & 2/6. Tablets, 6d., 1/3 & 2/6.

You want 'Bisurated' Magnesia

ODOURLESS Hair Remover

At last, a depilatory that *works entirely without odour!* Bu-to, a dainty white cream, quickly removes unwanted hair—leaves your skin cool, fragrant, satin-smooth—discourages coarse regrowth. No irritation. No embarrassing odour. *Bu-to does not smell because it cannot smell.* As pleasant to use as your face cream!

MAKE THIS ODOUR TEST

Squeeze a small quantity of Bu-to on your arm. Leave 6 minutes. Note complete absence of unpleasant odour, and freedom from irritation. Now, rinse with cold water. All hair is gone as if by magic. Your skin is soft, cool, satin-smooth—*and quite odourless.*

Money-back Guarantee. *If you detect the slightest unpleasant odour—or, if Bu-to fails to give complete satisfaction, return tube and your money will at once be refunded without question.*

1/6

Bū-to

ENGLISH AND FOREIGN PATENTS PENDING

odourless

BUTYWAVE CO., LONDON, S.W.1.

CORNS REMOVED WITH CASTOR OIL

Say goodbye to clumsy corn-pads and risky razors. A new liquid called NOXACORN ends pain in 60 seconds. Dries up callouses and corns, root and all. Contains pure castor oil, corn-aspirin and iodine. Absolutely safe. Easy directions on label. 1/6 bottle saves untold misery. Money back if NOXACORN brand Corn Remover fails. At Boots, Timothy Whites, Taylors and all chemists.

STOP your RUPTURE Worries!

Why endure Rupture when you can be fit and active in a few days from now? Whatever your age or sex, whatever you have tried, we know the famous Brooks Rupture Appliance will STOP your worries for good—pleasantly, instantly and painlessly, in the privacy of your home, without interfering with work or pleasure! It's dangerous to neglect your Rupture. Don't wear a useless, old-fashioned truss. Instead, enjoy the comfort and security that only Brooks can offer—lead an active life, knowing that your Brooks is healing as well as holding. Feather-light, invisible, durable, yet really CHEAP IN PRICE, 3,200 doctors recommend Brooks. You owe it to yourself and family to find out about this proved invention. Avoid dangerous risks. Act now. Overcome your Rupture. Find out how you may TRY A BROOKS FOR 10 DAYS AT OUR EXPENSE. Send for free book now (sent in plain sealed envelope,) and stop your rupture worries for ever!

COUPON for FREE BOOK

(Post to either London or Manchester)

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD.
(E32P), 83, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2,
(E32P), Hilton Chambers, Hilton Street, Stevenson Square, Manchester, 1.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for Rupture and your 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Name .....

Address .....

(Please write plainly) .....

Fynnon Salt keeps me as fit as a fiddle

Rinse away RHEUMATISM

Rheumatism begins when liver and kidneys cease to do their job properly and allow food waste to clog the system. The waste turns to Uric Acid crystals, which torture joint and muscle. Nature's remedy is the minerals found in famous Spa waters — and now combined in Fynnon Salt. A teaspoonful in a tumblerful of water daily flushes the system with the Spa elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium. Liver and kidneys are gently stimulated. Barbed acid crystals are dissolved and rinsed away. Soon pain-racked limbs are back to supple health and you feel a new being.

Dissolve EXCESS FAT

With fatness, as with Rheumatism, the fault is in your liver and kidneys. In this case the waste matter turns into a fatty acid instead of Uric acid. But once Fynnon Salt restores the vital organs to full activity, the surplus fat is gradually dissolved and the bloodstream purified in Nature's way. Pimples, sluggishness and bad breath also disappear and you become thoroughly fresh and fit. Thousands have taken the Fynnon way to slimness and found it the way to health as well! Large tins of Fynnon Salt 1/3 from all Chemists.

FYNNON EVERY MORNING FITNESS EVERY DAY

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

KEATING'S KILLS

ANTS
MOTHS
BEETLES
FLEAS *etc.—even bugs*

● For over half a century KEATINGS POWDER has proved the best and safest insecticide for the home, for poultry, dogs and all pets. Invaluable when sprinkled in furs, clothes, bedding, etc., as a preventative against moth. *Kills Green Fly.* —But it must be KEATINGS

Cartons 2d., 6d., 1/. Powder Flasks 1/-

GIANT ONE-WEEK ALL-CASH HOLIDAY OFFER!

£1,000

HOLIDAY Cash MUST BE WON

INCREASED HOLIDAY FIRST PRIZE £800

DOUBLE RUNNERS-UP AWARD £200

UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS FOR 2nd RUNNERS-UP

READ THESE RULES

1.—Make entry in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil. Entry-fee is at the rate of sixpence for each two squares or two columns submitted. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form. Entry Form to be posted as directed (not delivered by hand), to reach us not later than Saturday, June 18, 1938.

2.—Each entrant is limited to 8 sixpenny entries, each on an Entry Form provided in this or any other announcement of this Contest.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon. See "Time-Sava" Form for special conditions governing use.

4.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, June 30. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, July 5, in accordance with the directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize or Surprise Awards. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

5.—Should the First Prize be shared, the £800 will be equally divided between the successful entrants.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

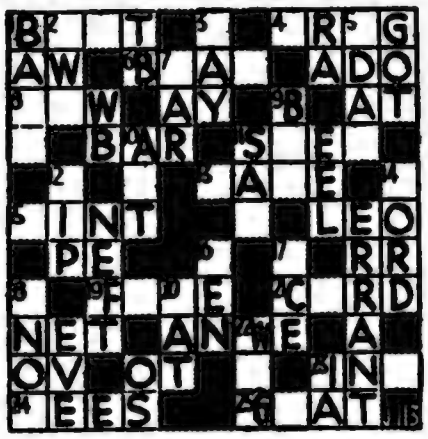
Terms and Conditions on page 31.

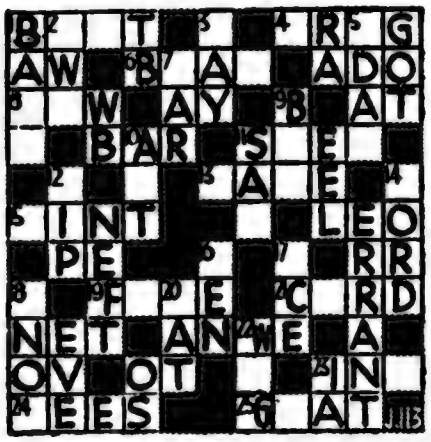
HOW TO ENTER

Ordinary Puzzle Squares below may be used for your entry—or you may use the "Time-Sava" Entry Sheet as directed.

"CUT ROUND BROKEN LINE"

X-WORD No. 113. Closing Sat., June 18.





In entering this competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

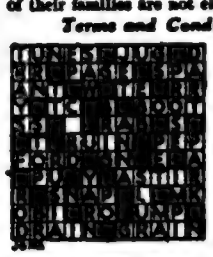
P.O. Value.....

No. .....

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....



X-WORD No. 110.

The Committee decided the most apt and accurate Answers were those seen in the Square on left.

One blank space indicates that CARD and CURD were Answers of equal merit.

You may enclose "Bullets" with Crosswords—See "Bullets" page.

HUGE PRIZES WON IN X-WORD No. 110.

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 110, the Adjudication Committee decided that the entrants who indicated the most meritorious Sets of Answers for one Square (see on left) were the following two competitors:—

Mrs. K. M. CASSERLEY, 3, Sittingbourne Road, Maidstone.
Mrs. E. FAWCETT, 37, Guildersfield Road, S.W.16.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, these competitors share the First Prize of 2,000 Guineas, and a cheque for 1,000 Guineas will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted an entry eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, June 14, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all entries submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £150 Award to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 15 competitors from whose we received entries inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best entries received. These winners will each receive £10. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified.

An extra £150 will be divided between Runners-up from whom we received for this Contest entry-fee of 2s. or over, with all coupons in same envelope.

WINNING WORDS

ACROSS.—1. TUBE. 4. JUG. 6. PACK. 7. SPA. 9. ART. 12. ROOT. 15. RUSH. 18. POKER. 20. ASTER. 22. CHAP. 24. DRAIN. 25. GRAIN. DOWN.—1. TRAPS. 2. URN. 3. SAW. 4. JET. 5. BARE. 8. PROSE. 10. ERR. 11. CARD or CURD. 12. ROSE. 14. TOOT. 16. PET. 17. PARK. 19. YARN. 21. CLUE. 23. BOB.

CUT ROUND THIS LINE

"Time-Sava" ENTRY SHEET O—N BULL **X-Word No. 113. Closing Sat. June 18.**

Study these Clues

FOR THESE 2 COLS. 6d. ENTRY-FEE

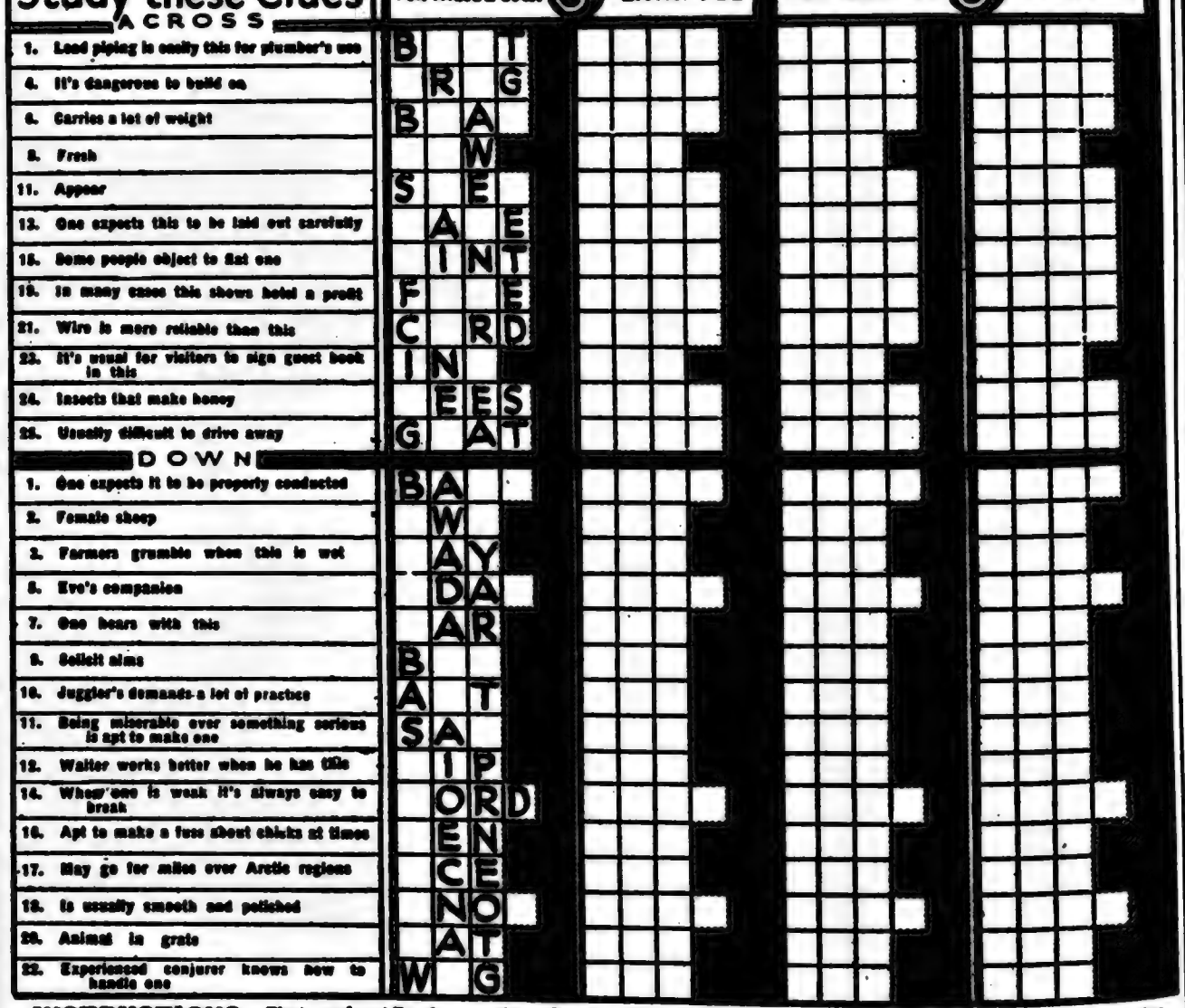
FOR THESE 2 COLS. 6d. ENTRY-FEE

ACROSS

1. Lead piping is easily this for plumber's use
4. It's dangerous to build on
6. Carries a lot of weight
8. Fresh
11. Appear
13. One expects this to be laid out carefully
15. Some people object to flat one
19. In many cases this shows hotel a profit
21. Wire is more reliable than this
23. It's usual for visitors to sign guest book in this
24. Insects that make honey
25. Usually difficult to drive away

DOWN

1. One expects it to be properly conducted
2. Female sheep
3. Farmers grumble when this is wet
5. Eve's companion
7. One bears with this
9. Solicit alms
10. Juggler's demands a lot of practice
11. Being miserable over something serious is apt to make one
12. Waiter works better when he has this
14. Where one is weak it's always easy to break
16. Apt to make a fuss about chicks at times
17. May go for miles over Arctic regions
18. Is usually smooth and polished
20. Animal in grate
22. Experienced conjurer knows how to handle one



INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE

First, work out Puzzle on ordinary Square, with aid of Clues. Then indicate first set of Answers by completing in ink a word against each Clue in first column above. EVERY LETTER SPACE IN THIS FIRST COLUMN MUST BE COMPLETED OR ENTRY SHEET DISQUALIFIED. In subsequent columns, print in complete words ONLY where you wish to indicate Answers DIFFERING from first Column. All word spaces left blank in second, third and fourth columns will be regarded as indicating that you wish Answer in Column 1 to be read at those points.

I submit this Entry for X-word 113 on the understanding that first Column and each subsequent Column containing word or words shall be regarded for Adjudication and all other purposes as a full and precise equivalent of correct X-word Square, completed with aid of Clues provided. I agree to all Rules and Conditions and custom

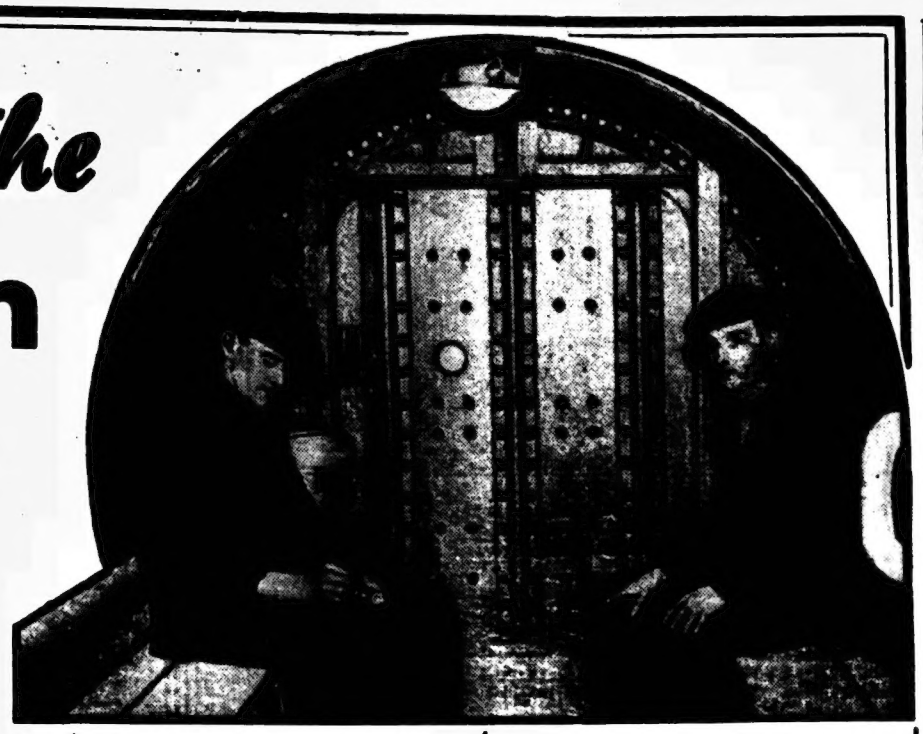
P.O. Value ..... Signed .....

No. ..... Address .....

.....

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD No. 113, "JOHN BULL," 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Meet the Human Mole



Waiting in the "compression" chamber before working on the "face" at the new Dartford tunnel

YOU could pick him out from almost any crowd of working men. At thirty-five his face is marked by deep lines and his hair is greying.

Always thirsty, about a gallon a day is his quota. But his body—and his pocket—prefers water to beer.

He is a human mole—a "tunnel or caisson worker," according to official lists of occupations.

In America they call him a "sand-hog." But here, among the other workers on the big construction projects, he is known as a "Cockney miner."

Why, we don't know. Unless it is that London has more under-earth and under-water burrowing than other cities.

He has a body which can stand arduous toil with pick, shovel and hammer under a pressure of 30 lb. to the square inch.

Normally our bodies can stand about 11 lb. to the square inch—the weight of atmosphere which rests upon us.

But his lungs will function, his muscles and nerves will carry on under nearly three times that pressure.

For the stresses to which he submits his body he is highly paid—as manual labourers go.

On top of a fixed rate, which is higher than the pay of any other "unskilled" labour, he gets "danger pay" as well as various bonuses for extra endeavour.

Outstanding job at the moment and a typical example of the "Cockney miner's" tasks is the great new Thames tunnel which will cross the river at Dartford.

Here, 90 ft. below high-water mark, 300 men, working in three shifts, are burrowing and driving the £300,000 "pilot tunnel" which will form the core of a huge roadway running under the river-bed.

When the "Cockney miner" goes on shift it takes him about an hour to get to the "face."

First there is a gradual descent through the air-locks to the bottom of each shaft. This is done slowly, so as to accustom his body to the air pressure.

Giant pumps on the surface force air into his narrow working prison at the rate of 16,000 cub. ft. a minute. The purpose of this great pressure is to keep water out of the workings.

But, while it makes tunnelling a safer and more speedy job, working in compressed air is exceedingly unpleasant.

Sooner or later, lungs object to handling air forced into them at 30 lb. to the square inch. The heart rebels at driving blood round the body against this pressure.

Then the "Cockney miner" must say good-bye to any more "high-pressure" work.

But the worst foe the tunneller has to face is the agonising, crippling pain he calls the "bends," which results from coming too quickly back to normal surface pressure.

The cause is minute bubbles of gas which the compressed air has forced into the blood-stream.

A single bubble lodging in an elbow or spinal joint can cause the most excruciating pain. Coursing round the blood-stream, they act as miniature projectiles. Striking at the brain or exposed nerve surfaces, they can cause unconsciousness or even death.

"Decompression" is the only treatment for "bends." The man is put into a specially designed chamber in which the air pressure is gradually raised to that in which he has been working.

There is always the possibility, of course, due to the physical make-up of the individual, that a man can be stricken with "bends" even after all the compulsory precautions are taken.

If that happens once, the "Cockney miner" accepts it as a hazard of his working life.

If it happens more than once, he will look for a job on the surface, and so leave a task which, with all its compensations in special pay, is one of the most arduous and dangerous of all.

Cavalcade of the C.I.D. (5)

Poisoned at a Tea Party

Expert medical advice was sought for the first time in 1882 by the C.I.D. in a mysterious case of sudden death. A Doctor Lamson visited his young crippled nephew at a Wimbledon boarding-school, and Lamson, the boy and his headmaster had tea in a private room. Lamson produced a sultana cake, capped with candied-peel, which he cut.

Soon afterwards Lamson said he was off to Paris. An hour or two later his nephew died. Two doctors suspected he had not died from natural causes. Investigation revealed that Lamson was in debt and that by the death of his nephew inherited a large sum. He was arrested in Paris, and Sir T. Stevenson, Home Office expert, was called in to prove the C.I.D. charge of murder by poisoning.

THE CAKE CUT
THE 3 SLICES
EXTRACTING THE SULTANA
THE CAKE FITTED TOGETHER AGAIN
IMPREGNATING THE SULTANA WITH THE POISON.

At his trial at the Old Bailey, Sir Thomas proved that Lamson had injected a deadly narcotic into the slice of cake. His method was ingenious. First he cut three slices from the cake—removing the peel to mark the slice intended for the boy—then fitted the cake together again. From the marked slice he extracted a sultana and impregnated it with poison. Lamson was executed.

Banish The Shadow of OVERWEIGHT

AS WEIGHT GOES UP HEALTH GOES DOWN

BANISH the shadow of Fatness from your life! Those podgy ankles, thick wrists, double chin and ugly cloak of ungainly fat ruin every pleasure in life, hide your beauty and threaten your health, too!

Excessive Weight puts a serious strain upon the heart, stifles and constricts vital organs and impedes—yes, and endangers—every function of your body.

Determine now to take "Silf" Brand Obesity Tablets and regain the subtle, alluring, fascinating and eminently HEALTHY Slimness which is your birthright.

HEALTH IMPROVES AS WEIGHT GOES

As "SILF" Brand Obesity Tablets remove your fat, so also does your HEALTH IMPROVE! It is, therefore, unnecessary to live beneath a burden of fatness . . . running the grave risks . . . suffering the hourly distress which it inevitably entails. Whether your excessive weight is Many Stones . . . or just the first few Extra Pounds . . . whether you have been burdened for years or only just commenced to "put on weight," the action of "SILF" is just as wonderful. It is the wise, the healthful, the SAFE way to slimness. Commence to take it to-day. You can do so with complete confidence.

Silf Brand Obesity Tablets are obtainable from all Chemists at 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box (*You save money by purchasing the larger sizes*), or post free by sending the price to: THE SILF CO., LTD. (Dept. 46C), 39, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1. *No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy.*

HOW TO CURE THAT TIRED FEELING

If a day's work or a day's shopping has left you too tired for anything, here's the way to put yourself right in a few minutes.

Just drop a couple of those new 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets in a glass of water and drink it as soon as it's stopped fizzing. 'Alka-Seltzer' is wonderful when you're tired or out of sorts. It makes the worst headache go in a few minutes.

Yet 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets aren't a drastic drug. They simply make a pleasant-tasting, sparkling, refreshing drink which brings almost instant relief from Indigestion, Wind, or Heartburn, Neuralgia, and any ache or pain. And while it brings relief quicker than you ever dared to hope, it helps you to get well and keep well by counteracting the acidity which is its cause.

'Alka-Seltzer' is not a laxative.

Ask your chemist for 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets. (The 2/- size contains 2½ times the 1/-.) If you aren't more than satisfied with your first bottle, he will refund your money.

CORNS

When you feel you can't stand the pain of your aching, corn-tortured feet any longer, just plunge them into the medicated and oxygenated water of a 'Reudel' Salts footbath. Relief comes instantly. The water carries the corn-loosening salts to the roots so that your corns can be lifted *right out*.

REUDEL BATH SALTS (10 oz.) 1/6

Exact Size

SOLID ZAM-BUK

In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles you can now obtain Zam-Buk soluble suppositories for *inward* use. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk Suppositories, 2/3 a box. Left in position at night they cure while you sleep.

CURES PILES

My New Way To End
UNWANTED HAIR
solves every woman's problem!

A great Scientist, after years of experiment, has at last found a quick, easy way to end superfluous hair. You simply wash it away with plain water. No smell, no mess or bother. This amazing discovery has been purchased by the manufacturers of "VEET" and is sold under the trade-mark NEW "VEET." Simply apply this delightfully perfumed white cream direct from the tube and then wash off. Every trace of hair is gone! The skin is soft and velvety smooth. No stubble; no coarse regrowth. The razor method is out of date—makes hair grow faster and coarser. The modern scientific way is NEW VEET. Tubes 1/3 and 2/6. Trial size 6d.

PURE BEER FOR 1D PER PINT
REFRESHING & SUSTAINING
SPLENDID TONIC & FOOD
EASILY MADE AT HOME
FROM VIGGORMALT (Regd.)
PURE TRIPLE-STRENGTH EXTRACT OF RICH MALT & HOPS
Simply add cold water
FREE YEAST WITH EACH TIN
Get a SHILLING tin of VIGGORMALT to-day from Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, International, Co-ops, Parkes, or any Store, Chemist or Grocer; or send stamps or P.O. for one shilling, direct to VIGGORMALT Ltd., (Dept. 711, Davigdor Rd., HOVE, SUSSEX.
Post free U.K. and I.F.S. Foreign postage extra. State whether for Ale or for Stout when ordering.

GRAVES NEW CLUB MODEL
BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE.
Frame 19, 21, or 23in. Dunlop Sports Tyres, Coventry Chain Lauterwasser adjust. Handlebars, Dunlop Endrick Rims Racing Pedals, Caliper Rear Brake, Middlemore's Racing Pattern Saddle. "Hold all" Bag, Reflector, Accessories. £4.17.6 or 6/- monthly. Ladies Model: free wheel, 2-sp sprocket, 2 brakes, £5.4.6 or 6/6 monthly No charge for Easy Terms Catalogue Free.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD
6/- NOW
Supplied Green, Red, Blue or Black as desired.

Send for this ★
FREE BOOKLET
—at once!
Helpful Medical Advice.

A SPECIAL booklet, "A General Medical Service for the Nation," of vital interest to everybody, has been issued by the British Medical Association, whose plan is to make more widely known a national Insurance scheme for medical aid, making all classes of medical treatment available for all classes of the population. Every "John Bull" reader should get a copy at once. It can be obtained free. Important information on the system of medical service, the free choice of a family doctor and a continuity of medical treatment is clearly indicated. These important proposals should be read by everyone. Don't delay, but simply fill in the free coupon on page 4, or write, mentioning "John Bull," to the British Medical Association, Tavistock Square, London, W.1.

"Bullets" Illustrated:
Now We've A Caravan—
We've "View" *without* "Room"

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query, which should be written in ink. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

The Editor Laughs Last

PHYLLIS (Slough).—"He was a very nice boy indeed, but he kissed me against my will." You mean he thinks he did?

M. R. K. (Bungay).—"The average husband is not strict enough with his wife. I'm afraid." So is the average husband.

F. D. (Cleckheaton).—"I don't know whether to become a poet or a painter." Painter. We read the poems you sent us.

D. W. R. (Fontardawe).—"My husband confides all his business troubles to me." When you want him to buy something?

B. M. (Tottenham).—"I drank too much wine with my dinner so asked the waiter to bring me something to sober me up." And did he hand you the bill?

CYCLIST (Ewhurst).—"Although I rang my bell three times, the girl in the road took absolutely no notice." Perhaps she was a waitress.

* * *

ANTHONY (Dudley).—"What shall I do to stop myself falling in love?" Gather details of the rents of some houses and flats.

MRS. G. (Redditch).—"I know for certain that it will be a very long time before my husband leaves the nursing-home." You've seen his nurse?

W. Y. (Yarmouth).—"What kind of man could imagine that a beach hut is an ideal residence?" The man who wants to let one.

C. P. (Downham).—"As a lad, I used to specialise in the half-mile at the local sports, and I am wondering what my little boy will run in." Shorts?

C. M. (Grays).—"I was at a music hall when the stage manager reprimanded a lady artist for interrupting one of the other performers." She shouldn't have spoken out of her turn.

R. N. (Hayling).—"What would you say if I told you that I'd never seen anyone on the beach as pretty as the pictures of the bathing belles?" That you'd been unlucky.

"Binks, who gave you permission to sign your work?" From "The Passing Show"

W. A. (Stafford).—"Don't you think holiday flirting is absurd? Yes; just two silly.

T. M. M (Edinburgh).—"I have never lost anything in my life." You don't play golf?

G. F. (Ely).—"As dietists seem to disagree, what do you consider is the best thing to start the day's work on?" Time.

J. L. (London, E.).—"You should have seen the guests at the wedding . . . a really terrible crowd." They took the cake?

R. S. (Dover).—"I've been working very hard to get a Government job, and now I'm taking a rest." You got the job?

* * *

MOTHER (Taunton).—"What can I do with my daughter, who always wants to be dashing from one place to another?" Get her a job as cook-general.

F. L. (Faversham).—"After writing this letter, I have to walk three miles through a thunderstorm to post it." That's nothing—we had to read it.

TAILOR (Woking).—"The customer came round to see exactly how much he owed me, but left without reducing his debt." He only paid a call.

B. H. (Coventry).—"From what I have told you about my financial position, do you think I can run to a really first-class hotel." Yes, but why not take a taxi?

L. M. (Grendon).—"A dog in the home makes for happiness." Ours makes for slippers.

E. B. (Bodmin).—"I've always had a gift for writing letters." Well, you won't get one from us.

S. C. (Hatfield).—"I nearly fell asleep while listening to a long debate in the House of Commons the other day." We wish you slightly better luck next time.

B. L. (Truro).—"Where does one usually look for defects when one buys a second-hand car?" About ten miles from the nearest garage.

R. M. (Atherstone).—"Is it really true that hats cause a man's hair to turn grey?" It all depends on what his wife pays for them.

MRS. D. (Leeds).—"Although I'm really not much good at dressmaking, I have just cut out my new summer frock." See letter below.

MR. D. (Leeds).—"I got fed up with my wife continually saying she was in need of a new frock, so I told her to cut it out." See letter above.

D. L. J. (Morecambe).—"My girl looked really spirituelle in the gown she wore at the ball." There wasn't much of the material about her?

* * *

HUBBY (Frome).—"My wife recently made an after-dinner speech lasting fifteen minutes." We bet you'll be careful not to upset the gravy on the tablecloth again.

L. G. (Winchester).—"When the angler returned home, he grumbled for over an hour and complained that he was very hungry." He hadn't had a bite all day?

V. B. (Staines).—"The entry fee for the cross-country race was ten shillings, but, all the same, I must admit that I thoroughly enjoyed it." You had a good run for your money.

P. A. H. (Salisbury).—"My two-year-old son toddles to the door whenever he hears the post arrive." Win that First Prize offered on page 39, and, by the time your boy is 22, the postman will have brought you more than £2,000 in Pension cheques from Long Acre.

MASTER (London, N.).—"I have a particularly tall boy in my class, and, strangely enough, he is the only one with any intelligence." Head and shoulders above the rest.

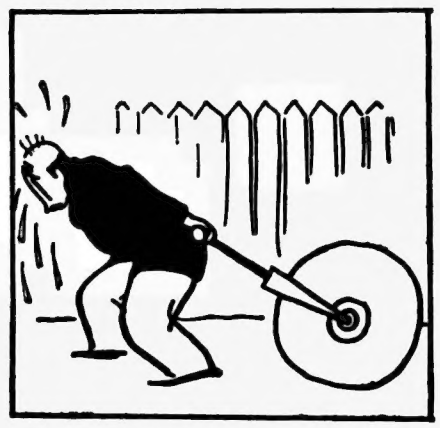
R. O. (Perivale).—"The spin bowler tossed up an innocent-looking ball, but the batsman decided to leave it severely alone." He suspected a catch in it.

R. B. (Boston).—"It is very unwise to go to sleep just after a hearty meal." Yes, it gives the fellow you are dining with a chance to sneak out and leave you to pay the bill.

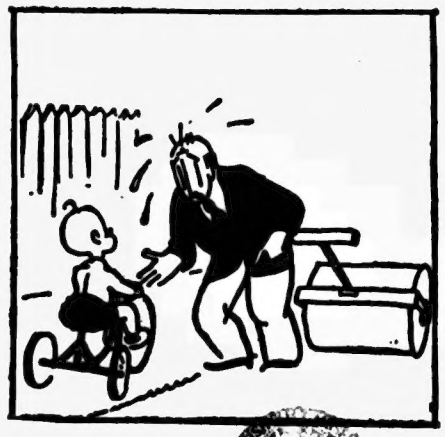
S. W. (Launceston).—"My husband went shooting recently, and told me that he shot ten rabbits. The following day the number became fifteen; and the last time he mentioned his day out, it had gone to thirty." Well, you know how rabbits multiply.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

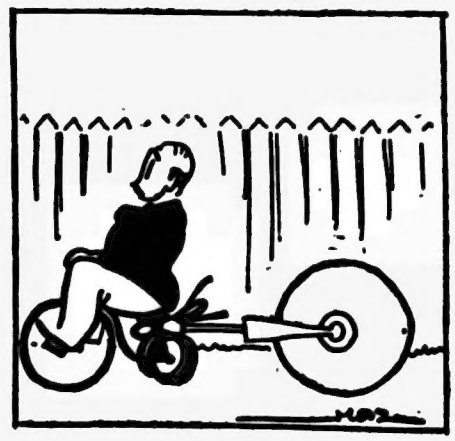
Dad . . .



Rolls the Lawn



by Maz



Side-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrived with the earliest postmark receives the award.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND HERALD:—"All the dishes shown were very UNECONOMICAL, and at the close they were sold in aid of Institute funds."

DAILY DISPATCH:—"To lift lids from saucepans in which liquids are boiling without risking burning the FIGURES use a spring clothes-peg."

NORTHERN DAILY TELEGRAPH:—"Really this game should prove a classic, if both sides can produce normal FOAM. . . ."

THE CHESTER CHRONICLE:—". . . but veil of illusion net was caught at the back by BUSTERS of orange blossom."

ANOTHER GIANT *ONE-WEEK* OPPORTUNITY

£2 WEEKLY FOR LIFE MUST BE WON

ONE BULLETS PENSION PRIZE—OR ONE LUMP SUM £500

6,244 OTHER PRIZES ALSO MUST BE WON

£100 OFFER WITH EACH PRIZE

£50 £25 £10 £9 £8
£7 £6 £5 £4 10 of £3 25 of 10/-
200 NEW 5/- SURPRISE AWARDS
6,000 MYSTERY PRIZES

Closing Postmark Sat. June 18

THINK of the joy of knowing that on every Saturday for as long as you live the postman would bring you a £2 Weekly Pension cheque! Some entrant in this week's outstanding *Bullets* Offer will soon be in that happy position and there is no reason why that grand Must-be-Won Pension, providing over £2,000 in weekly payments during the next 20 years of your life, should not be *yours*.

You have only a few days in which to capture this life-long income, remember, so settle down to your *Bullets* with confidence as soon as you have read through the simple instructions below and, on Friday, July 1, a golden Joy Wire may well name you winner of £2 Weekly for Life!

'BULLETS' 1,121 RESULT

First Prize, £300 plus Trip to Aldershot Tattoo:

W. JEFFREY, 9, Seaton Crescent, Holywell Village, Seaton Delaval, Northumberland.
Example: WHY HE'S NOT MARRIED
Bullet: *"Little Old* LADY'S" MAN.

£50 PLUS TRIP TO TATTOO:

A. STAFFORD, Gallow Hall, Ashbourne, Derbys.
Example: Extra Sixpence
Bullet: Protecting Our Three "Twopennies."

£25 PLUS TRIP TO TATTOO:

L. E. NEWTON, 23, Longford Crescent, Bulwell, Nottingham.
Example: Love Is Wonderful, But
Bullet: Lived On—Dies Off.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

OTHER PRIZES:

£10: J. P. ROUGHLEY, 55, Sycamore Lane, Gt. Sankey, Warrington.
What's Wrong With Geneva?—Everything—But "Only Thing."

£9: W. WHITAKER, 65, Conway Road, Cwmpark, Treorchy.
Against The World—Ex-convict—Again, The Underworld!
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

£8: W. KIRK, 25, Carlisle Terrace, Bradford.
What's Wrong With Geneva?—Emphasised With "Increasing Force."

£7: W. G. McGILL, 116, Fanshawe Avenue, Barking, Essex.
To Please The Foreman—"Sir" Him—Stir Yourself!

£6: J. BOYD, 87, Gould Street, Ayr.
Against The World—"Raising Elbow" Isn't "Shield."

£5: P. E. SPICER 12, Twinnell Street, Bristol.
Youth's Answer—To "Young Puppies!"—Terriers.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

10 OF £2 10s. EACH:

W. E. COOKE, "Oaklea," Goosnargh, Preston, Lancs.
Courtesy Cop—"Teacher" Saving Magistrate's "Lecture."

Mrs. GOODALE, 8, Crabgate Lane, Skellow, nr. Doncaster.
She Turned Up Her Nose And—That Caused Romance's "Nose-dive."

S. HALL, 3, Theatre Street, Oldham, Lancs.
When The Rain Came—Chasing Picnickers, Farmer Smiled!

G. J. A. HILL, Chantry Bungalow, Chilton, Sudbury, Suffolk.
According To Wifey—Everything Dearer—Except Hats!

O. HUME, The Orchard Gate Cottage, Wentworth, Surrey.
Upset The Manager—Bossing About, "Boss About?"

Miss M. KINNAIRD, 8, Mill Hill Road, Acton, W.
When It's Too Late—"I'm Sorry!" Is Sad.

D. PRATT, 16, High Street, Smethwick, Staffs.
When The Rain Came—Wasted It—*Deserved* Drought!

P. TURNER, 9, Woodside Road, Plaistow, E.
What's Wrong With Geneva?—Mighty Meek—Mighty Mock.
(Entered on Prize coupon.)

A. C. WEBLEY, 10, Montrose Drive, Southport.
Against The World—"Bid" Unsuccessful—Home Auctioned.

Mrs. A. E. WOOD, 8, Cardew Avenue, Manchester.
When The Rain Came—Match Abandoned—"Patch" Saved.

A list of 25 10s. and 200 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at these offices.

To win this week's giant Life Pension First, simply fit together TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with the chosen *Example*.

Suppose, for instance, that against the *Example*, FLOORED, you had first jotted down, *Dad, Baby Going On Crying*. From this you could easily produce the typical *Bullet*, FLOORED — DAD — BABY "RAISING ROOF."

Before starting on your own efforts study the leading *Bullets* in our 1,121st Contest on this page. Then start on the *Examples* and see that your entry is posted on or before Saturday, June 18.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

WHEN BRITAIN'S BEHIND
CRIPPLED GENEVA
IN SIGHT OF SUCCESS
THANKS TO ARMAMENTS
TAXPAYER'S NIGHTMARE
IN ADVERSITY'S DROUGHT
WHEN THE TEMPERATURE RISES
GOOD SCORE
HE'S MAKING MONEY, BUT
WORN TO A SHADOW
SONNY'S BOSS
SHOWS HE'S A FIGHTER
FLOORED
MY WIFE AND I
HOLD YOUR TONGUE AND
WHERE MANY GO WRONG
IF IT COMES OFF
WORTH SAVING
TO SEE THE MONSTER
SOMETHING ON
VOICE THAT IS STILL
PUNCTURED
WHEN AUNTIE TRIED CLIMBING
MADE MOTHER SHUDDER
THE BEST OF IT IS
FRIENDLESS
WHEN HE RETURNED
NOW DAD'S A PORTER
NOT SO BRIGHT
THE SEQUEL
PUZZLED THE POLICE
CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT

New Service for Readers

With your *Bullets* entry you may now enclose Crossword entry, with single Postal Order sufficient to cover both entry fees, thus saving 2½d. on poundage and postage.

Make Postal Order payable to JOHN BULL, address joint entry envelope "Bullets" No. 1,125 and Crossword No. 113, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking it "B and C" in top left-hand corner.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,125) | P.O. No. ..... | Signed .....

Closing postmark SAT., June 18. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. | Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,125) | P.O. No ..... | Signed .....

Closing postmark SAT., June 18. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. | Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST COLLECTION, SATURDAY, JUNE 18.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,125) | P.O. No ..... | Signed .....

Closing postmark SAT., June 18. | I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. | Address .....

FREE COUPON FOR COMPETITION No 1,125 IF USED AS INSTRUCTED BELOW

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

FREE PRIVILEGE ENTRY

I enclose THREE or more paid (or prize) coupons for Bullets No. 1,125, all entered in same name and address, entitling me to this coupon FREE.

Signed .....

Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,125 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,120 will be displayed in the window of Mr. Brown, Thornton Place, Silksworth Row, Sunderland.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

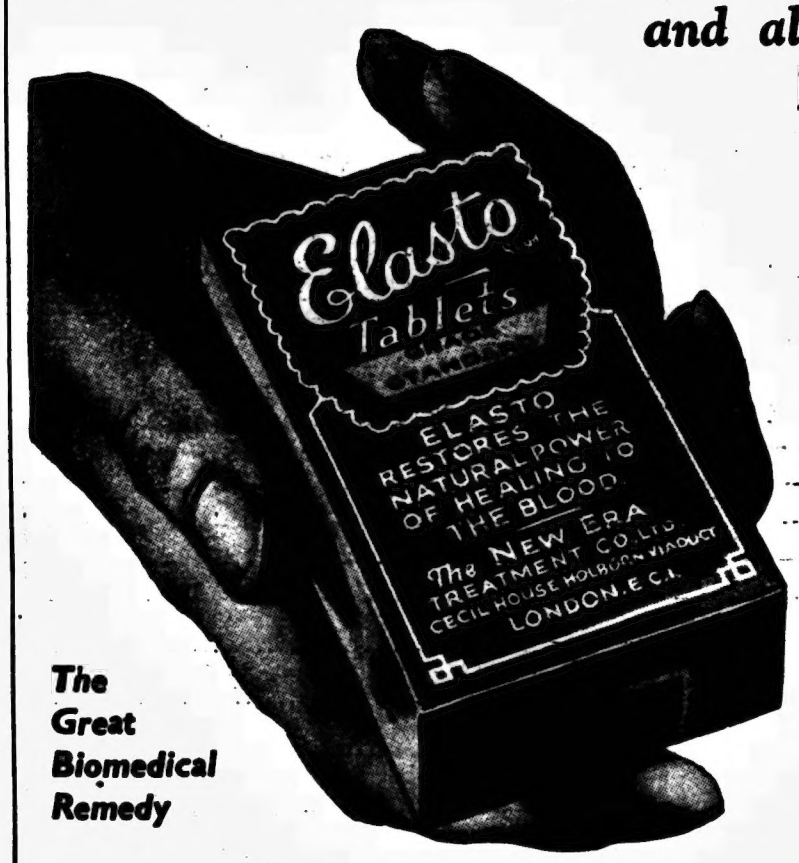
3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,125, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

The Remedy That Has Definitely Mastered

LEG TROUBLES

and all CIRCULATORY DISORDERS



The Great Biomedical Remedy

Elasto

The Wonder Tablet

REGISTERED

For the Blood, Veins, Arteries and Heart

Good Circulation—The Basis of all Healing!

NO AILMENT resulting from poor or sluggish circulation of the blood can resist the curative action of Elasto. Varicose veins are restored to a healthy condition, the heart becomes steady, the arteries supple, skin troubles clear up, leg ulcers (bad-leg) heal naturally *and the cure is lasting*, piles vanish, and rheumatism in all its forms is literally swept out of the system. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical* it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by *Elasto, the Wonderful New Biomedical Remedy.*

Twelve Thousand Miles of Blood Vessels!

VIGOROUSLY circulating, healthy blood, rich in vital properties, is the physical basis of life and health. The importance of the circulatory system may be judged from the fact that if the veins, arteries and capillaries, the blood channels, were to be set end to end, they would extend to the incredible distance of twelve thousand miles! *Sufficient to stretch half-way round the world.* Bearing this startling fact in mind, it becomes obvious that a stagnating bloodstream is a very serious thing; it is, in fact, associated with many obstinate and troublesome ailments—varicose veins, bad leg, rheumatism, piles, hardened arteries, heart weakness, to name but a few of the numerous "symptoms" of bad circulation. Now in order to deal successfully with "symptoms" it is essential to first remove the *cause* of them. Elasto does this in a thorough and logical manner by restoring muscular tone to the heart and elasticity to the veins and arteries, thereby re-establishing normal, healthy circulation; *the real basis of all healing.*

Not a Drug, but a Vital Cell-Food!

Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell-food. Prepared in small, delicate tablets, by a special process, it dissolves instantly on the tongue and is absorbed directly into the blood. Every sufferer should test this wonderful new Biomedical remedy which quickly brings ease and comfort and creates within the system a new health force; stimulating the growth of new healthy tissue-cells, to replace worn-out and disease-damaged tissues, increasing vitality and arousing to full activity the inherent healing forces of the body. Nothing even remotely resembling Elasto has ever been offered to the general public before: it makes you look and feel years younger, and it is the pleasantest, the cheapest and the most effective remedy ever devised.

Read what Users of Elasto say—

"No sign of varicose veins now."
"My Doctor highly praises Elasto."
"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging."
"Now walk long distances with ease."
"Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me."
"I attribute my recovery from rheumatoid arthritis solely to Elasto."
"Now free from piles."
"Suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me."
"After being indoors for 18 months, I can now walk quite well. My heart is stronger and all the pain has left my legs."
"Elasto has cured my bad leg."
"The swelling from ankles to thighs has entirely gone, and I can do a full day's work keeping on my legs all day."
"I have suffered years of agony with varicose veins and phlebitis but thanks to Elasto, my leg is now completely cured."
"The stinging sensation I used to get in my left arm and leg (arterio-sclerosis) is quite gone and my general health is much improved."
"My skin is as soft as velvet, thanks to Elasto."
"It is wonderful to be free from that terrible pain and to be able to walk upstairs without getting short of breath."
"I was in awful agony and could not walk. My family and friends are astounded; the results are magic."
"I was in terrible agony with arthritis, almost crippled, but Elasto cured me."
"Rheumatoid arthritis gone. I have never felt better."
"Lumbago cured after three years of suffering, age 66."
"Cured my sciatica 12 months ago, still quite fit."
"No pain or swelling in my legs now. I think it is wonderful after being unable to get about for two years."
"I was confined to my bed with phlebitis, without hope of ever getting out again. My doctor says I owe my life to Elasto."
"Elasto has quite cured my eczema."
"My piles are gone, my legs are better and I feel better in my general health."

Etc., Etc.

Here's Good News! You Can Test Elasto Free!

How Elasto achieves such remarkable results is fully explained in the Elasto Booklet, which contains information of vital importance to every sufferer. It tells of highly successful research work in the field of curative, nutritional science, and traces a large group of obstinate ailments to their initial cause—a faulty bloodstream. A copy of this invaluable Booklet and a Free Sample of Elasto will be sent post free in exchange for the coupon below. ELASTO (Dept. 15), CECIL HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

Why is Elasto the Greatest of all Remedies For RHEUMATISM?

Because rheumatism is a *circulatory disease* and the treatment usually given for this widespread complaint is merely designed to counteract acidity. It is a physiological fact, not generally recognised, that a sluggish circulation, causing, as it does, a *deficiency of oxygen* in the blood and tissues and thus allowing an accumulation of toxic, waste material, is the real cause of rheumatism. Elasto re-establishes normal, healthy circulation and in doing so removes not only the symptoms, *but the cause of rheumatism.*

COUPON **FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE OF ELASTO**

ELASTO (Dept. 15), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. ★

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet, "The Story of Elasto," fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood.

NAME.....
(*Please Print in Capital Letters.*)

ADDRESS.....

J.B. 11638 .....

Elasto will save you pounds!

J.B.I.23 10★

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free Inland and Canada 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 13s. 2d. per annum. Postage: Inland and Canada 1d.; all other countries 1½d. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookstalls at 76, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 4, Rue de Faubourg Poissonniere, Paris, France.

B127 A288 J.B. 11-6-38